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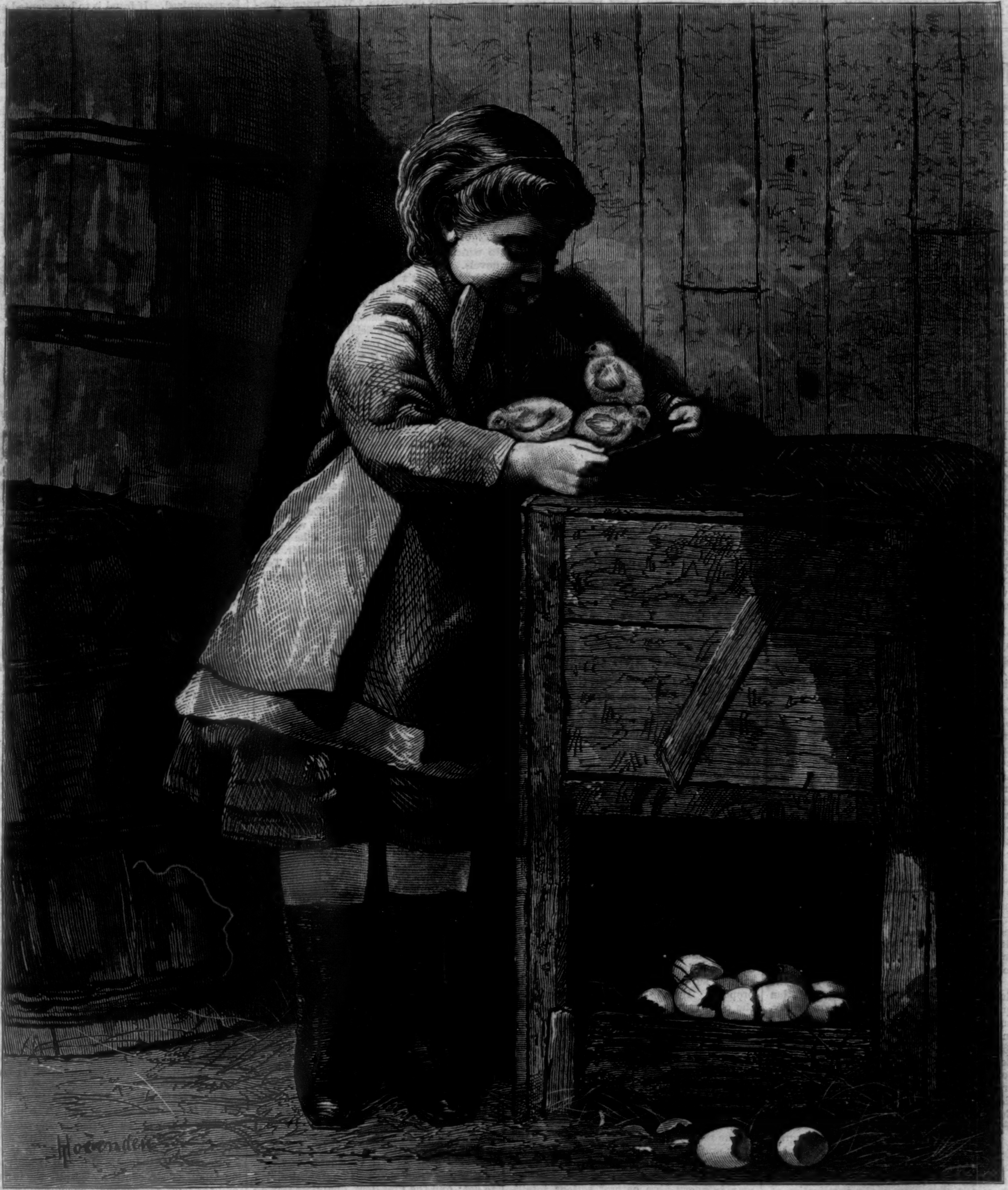

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HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1874.

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TAKING AN OBSERVATION.

THE political situation is remarkable. The Republican party, in unquestioned possession of the government, has no policy upon any of the most pressing questions before the country. The Democratic party, superfluous and hopeless, is not even a skillful opposition, but, with a folly that would be inconceivable except for fourteen years' experience of it, nominates FERNANDO WOOD for Speaker, and resists the Civil Rights Bill. There was never a time within the memory of men now active in public affairs when party ties were so relaxed. It is due in great part to the fact that the Republican success in 1872 was so fortunately decisive. The President was re-elected by a commanding majority, and Congress was amply secured. The immediate effect of this result was to remove the old issues from consideration, but the position of the party upon the new illustrates what we say. Congress has been in session for two months. During that time it has been occupied with three or four questions only. The first was the "salary grab." Both parties opposed it, and after a debate in which Republicans rent each other, the grab was repealed. Then came the Bankruptcy Bill, upon which there is no party policy whatever. The Louisiana question has also occasioned a warm debate in the Senate. Mr. CARPENTER has earnestly taken one side, Mr. MORTON the other. They are both Administration Senators of the highest standing. But what is the Republican policy in Louisiana? Then there is the great and all-important subject of the finances, the debate upon which has been a guerrilla fight, with no visible line of battle, and every warrior firing off his own theory at his pleasure. Upon any test financial vote the division has been mainly sectional, not partisan, Republican Ohio voting almost solidly against Republican Massachusetts. The only real question upon which there has been any party division of opinion is that of civil rights, an inheritance from an older day.

Meanwhile there is an independence of criticism in the Republican party press such as this generation has not seen. The "salary grab," the dictatorial interference of office-holders in political management, the nomination of Chief Justice, have all occasioned the frankest remark. And this independence has had the most curious effect upon the Democratic and "Liberal" organs. The former have evidently regarded it as conclusive proof of the immediate return of their party to power; and the latter, whenever an act of the President's has been criticised by the Republican press, innocently ask whether it would not have been better to elect Mr. GREELEY. The theory of this latter question seems to be either that the Presidency is a purely personal matter, or that political independence is incompatible with party preference. The "Liberal" organs do not seem yet able to understand that the re-election of General GRANT meant chiefly that the country preferred the chances of Republican to those of Democratic ascendency.

The Republican want of policy upon the financial question, and the transportation question, and Louisiana, and bankruptcy, and other real issues as they arise, would indicate the dissolution of the party except for two facts—the absence of any clearly defined and vital national issue, and the continued organization of the old Democratic party. The really important question at present is the financial problem. But this, although most vital to the country, is speculative rather than real for the great mass of the people. Even in Congress the only line drawn is between inflationists and anti-inflationists. But this again is so vague that many who are theoretically hostile to inflation support the legalization of the reserve issue. Moreover, the anti-inflationists have no general plan of action. They agree to oppose expansion, but they differ upon methods of resumption. In the present condition of feeling it would be impossible to reconstruct parties upon a financial issue. As for free trade, which the *World* makes the shibboleth of some mysterious body incorporate which it calls the Democratic party, it mustered fifty-three votes in the House upon a proposition to revise the tariff in the interests of revenue only. The country is not likely to divide upon that question at present.

But the chief cohesive force of the Republican party is the consciousness that its alternative is the Democratic party. No sane American supposes that a party which actually nominates FERNANDO WOOD for Speaker of the House, and grossly insults colored Representatives upon the floor, is a party to be trusted with power at a time when honesty of administration and unhesitating respect for civil rights are indispensable. This is so true that, notwithstanding the laxity of Republican party ties, arising from dissatisfaction with many men and measures, if there were to be a national election to-morrow, whether the Democrats nominated a Bourbon Democrat or an ex-Republican, they would be signally defeated, and by the same deep distrust which has defeated them ever since the war. The Democratic party has professedly accepted the situation. But this generation will not trust it. CHARLES the First accepted the Grand Remonstrance, and then went to arrest the five members. If the party could not win confidence with Mr. GREELEY, with what Democrat does it hope to succeed?

But the situation has this double advantage: it shows every man that a party is a means, not an end, and it makes character more indispensable for political success. In high party times, when a great object is to be attained, that object overshadows all other considerations. The question asked is, whether a man is sound upon the main issue—whether he is sure to vote to keep slavery out of the Territories, or to enfranchise the freedmen. If he will do that, other risks must be taken. Therefore in high party times extravagance and corruption and low tones and standards may be expected. The voter will vote with the party. But when great objects are not evident, and party policy is vague, personal qualities are sought, and personal character is scrutinized, that the voter may have no reason to vote against the party. Consequently we now see on all sides investigations and exposures. All public men are anxious to seem scrupulously exact and economical. The Speaker is very careful to have it explained that he did not refuse the floor to Mr. WILSON, of Indiana, because Mr. WILSON wished to move an inquiry, but because of the necessary rules; and had he known what Mr. WILSON's purpose was, he would have made strenuous efforts to give him the floor. Character never counted more in politics, and was never more useful to a candidate, than at this moment; and that is sufficient compensation, if any were needed, for the universal relaxation of party ties.

GLADSTONE AND DISRAELI.

MR. DISRAELI describes Mr. GLADSTONE'S dissolution of Parliament as treachery and a trick. But he does not make it appear to be so. The Parliament had sat for six years, and a new one must have been chosen next year. The great majority with which Mr. GLADSTONE'S administration began had unquestionably dwindled. The late elections before the dissolution had shown opposition successes. Mr. GLADSTONE had even been defeated upon the Irish University Bill, and had resigned, resuming office only at the solicitation of those whose adverse votes had driven him out. He has large projects of reform, requiring time and popular support for their proper development. Instead, therefore, of proposing them in the last year of a doubtful Parliament, he has preferred to appeal directly to the country for a vote of confidence. If he is successful, he comes in again with the consciousness that his six years' administration has confirmed public confidence in him, and with a Parliament sure to support him and the measures he proposes. If he is defeated, he has enabled the country to summon an administration in which it confides. The very shortness of the canvass favors his purpose. He does not ask so much for approval of particular measures as for a vote of general confidence. And the result of the sudden election will show whether the country trusts him, which is precisely what he wishes. Whether he succeeds in the election or is defeated, his course is equally vindicated.

The real question submitted to England is its preference of Mr. GLADSTONE or of Mr. DISRAELI. The first is one of the most typical of his countrymen; a modern Englishman in every fibre, earnest, serious, intelligent, sincere, trusting the people, and willing and ready to advance. "Mr. GLADSTONE," said one who knows him well, five years ago, "is now the chosen ruler of the people. For the people, to lighten the burdens of the people, to improve the lot of the people, to give the people political rights, he has taken up, held, and laid down power. Labor knows his name, and blesses it when it eats its hard-earned bread. European liberty knows his name. Ask any Italian patriot whether Mr. GLADSTONE could be a conspirator against freedom." His administration has been marked by many and great reforms: the disestablishment of the Irish Church, the ballot, the abolition of commission sales in the army, and the beginning of a system of popular education. What he has done has been in the direction of the movement of modern thought. If England is to advance, must it not be upon that line? And if she is not to stop, why should Mr. GLADSTONE be dismissed?

Mr. DISRAELI is by race, by temperament, by intellect, the least English of Englishmen. His position as the chief of the Tory party is essentially incredible. With unquestionable brilliancy of talent, great political knowledge and experience, great tact, sagacity, and audacity, he does not inspire confidence. It is not that he is suspected of playing false, but that he is felt to be playing. To men like GLADSTONE politics are the most serious duty with the most humane aims. To men like DISRAELI they are a game. Hence, in the deepest sense, but not in any sense of personal falsehood, Mr. DISRAELI makes the impression of insincerity. He is an actor, a *persifleur*. Compare his late inaugural discourse as Lord Rector at Glasgow with that of CARLYLE at Edinburgh, or that of MILL at St. Andrews, and the difference between a man in earnest and a rhetorician is most apparent. The philosophy of Mr. DISRAELI'S address is that to which we are accustomed in BULWER'S novels.

Mr. DISRAELI'S policy is founded upon distrust of the principles which have the approval of the leaders of modern thought. It is stationary or reactionary. Even the great *coup* of his last official term, household suffrage, was not the result of any principle or political insight; it was a mere trick to outwit the real friends of an enlarged suffrage, an adroit move in his game. Mr. DISRAELI, in his address in reply to Mr. GLADSTONE, pledges himself to all measures for the improvement of the condition of the people. But the people must decide which is their real friend, as this country lately decided whether the Democrats could be as wisely intrusted with the new policy of the government as those who had established that policy. Mr. GLADSTONE seems to be so incomparably the best man in England for the place he fills that his defeat would be a serious misfortune; and should he be defeated, it is hardly possible that Mr. DISRAELI and the "rest-and-be-thankful" Tory policy could long retain their ascendency.

LOUISIANA.

THE difficulty in the Louisiana case is that both sides are vitiated by fraud. There is no satisfactory evidence that either KELLOGG or M'ENERY was lawfully elected. If, as Senator CARPENTER declares, DURELL'S action in favor of KELLOGG was unparalleled, nobody, certainly, would doubt that WARMOTH was capable of unparalleled conduct for M'ENERY. It is simply impossible to believe either side. There has been such perjury, bribery, lying, threatening, and cheating that nobody can assume to decide finally and unquestionably who was elected Governor of Louisiana. The only indisputable fact is that it was the duty of Congress to decide which Governor should be recognized. But Congress was busy dodging the Crédit Mobilier investigation and passing the "salary grab," and refused to do its duty. It then became the duty of the President to take action, and he recognized the KELLOGG government. In doing so he unluckily gave reasons for his action, and the reasons were unsound. He was not bound to sustain the decree of a court upon a subject over which the Supreme Court has declared that the courts have no control. The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that the Constitution regards an emergency like this in Louisiana as political, and to be determined by that department of the government, whose decision is binding upon every other department, and is not to be questioned in a judicial tribunal.

The President having acted, as he was forced to do, reported to Congress and remitted the question to its consideration. The Senate sent a committee to New Orleans, and after a prolonged investigation it reported unanimously, with the sole exception of Senator MORTON, that the KELLOGG government, which the President had recognized, was fraudulent. Congress declined to act; and the President, doubtless fearing trouble if he rescinded his own action, suffered it to stand. And this is the situation to-day. In Louisiana there is suppressed anarchy. Senator MORTON insists that to disturb the condition of affairs is to provoke bloodshed. Senator CARPENTER declares that not to disturb it is infamous. The President was evidently willing to reopen the question. But other influences have prevailed, and he has remained silent.

The better course would be for him to state to Congress that the situation in Louisiana requires a solution, that the State and the country are dissatisfied with the present condition of affairs, and that as its committee has declared the KELLOGG government, which he had recognized, to be illegal, he would leave the whole matter in its hands. Then let Congress consider whether to acknowledge the M'ENERY government or to order a new election. It would find undoubtedly that M'ENERY could not be satisfactorily proved to have been lawfully elected, that, in fact, fraud had vitiated the whole existing order, and that there is no government in the State which can properly be recognized. If fraud is to be accepted as a foundation, the KELLOGG frauds are as good for the purpose as the M'ENERY. But that is not to be supposed, and Congress would find itself compelled to grapple with the difficulty. Its committee reported that the KELLOGG government was a usurpation, but it did not say that the M'ENERY had an incontestable claim. What alternative is there but that Congress, from motives of expediency, should condone undoubted fraud for a time, or order a new election?

TEMPERANCE AND PROHIBITION.

SO long as it is unquestionable that four-fifths of the crime in this country spring from the use of intoxicating liquors publicly sold—that, as nearly as can be computed, not less than fifty thousand persons die annually of drunkenness—and that it is a serious question whether the sixty millions of dollars annually raised by the internal revenue and by the tariff on importations of liquors do not cost the country two or three hundred millions in the consequences of the use of liquors, it is clear that the question will not be settled by calling the temperance movement Puritanic, or by vehement rhetoric about regulating eating and drinking by law. Mr. J. N. STEARNS, in his remarks before the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives upon the petition for the appointment of a national commission of inquiry concerning the liquor traffic, said that the country is only upon the threshold of the question. During the last year twenty-one States have been legislating upon it, and more Governors of States have called attention to the subject than ever before. Mississippi and Indiana have passed very restrictive license laws, and Indiana has closed nine hundred grog-shops under a law pronounced constitutional by the Supreme Court. In Ohio the women, who, as wives, daughters, mothers, and sisters, are the immediate sufferers from the brutality of drunkenness, have begun to go in bands to the drinking-shops to pray and remonstrate; and in Boston the State police have "cleaned out" the wine-cellars of the Tremont House and Young's Hotel, two of the most noted hotels in the city.

Just at this time, also, comes General HARNEY'S testimony that the chief difficulty in our relations with the Indians is whisky, and that the remedy is for the nearest officer to hang every whisky dealer. Most opportunely, also, Mr. MEYER STERN, one of the New York Commissioners of Charities and Correction, has lately made a report upon the legal treatment of habitual drunkards, showing that during the last three years sixteen times as many women as men had been committed for drunkenness; and that while of five hundred men one was re-arrested a hundred times for the same offense, of nine thousand female drunkards twenty-nine were re-arrested a hundred times. Mr. STERN very truly says that the present law fosters rather than prevents drunkenness. The casual offender who is not a habitual drunkard is sent to the work-house for ten days. In the case of every woman this is final and absolute ruin. Ten days' association with the worst of their sex under the ban of the law destroys heart and hope, and the poor creatures sink into desperation. A reprimand or a fine would be punishment enough. But the confirmed drunkard, if he is to be imprisoned at all, should be secluded long enough to give him a chance of reform, and therefore should not be committed with common criminals.

These facts all show the activity of the public interest in the subject. The point which must now be settled is the actual effect of prohibitory laws. That they are evaded, and that drinking continues in spite of them, is not denied. But that is not the question. Theft continues despite the laws, and the laws against theft encourage secrecy and deceit in thieving. The question is

whether, upon the whole, prohibitory laws have a good effect in diminishing drinking and promoting order. Is the peace more cheaply preserved in prohibitory communities? Are the jails and poor-houses emptier than elsewhere? Is the average of welfare higher? Such are the questions that should be answered.

Yet it is now impossible to reply satisfactorily, because of the want of authentic statistics. The New York *Tribune* says that the most trustworthy testimony shows that, after twenty years' experience, prohibition in Massachusetts is a failure in the cities and large towns. General BUTLER says that he thinks liquor is not sold in the majority of towns in Massachusetts. Mr. A. M. POWELL, in his remarks to the Judiciary Committee, says that in a prohibitory county in Maine, of twenty or twenty-five thousand inhabitants, he found an empty jail, without a prisoner for a year, and the last inmate a woman imprisoned for selling liquor illegally. Governor PERHAM told him that in his county of Oxford, in Maine, with a population of thirty or thirty-five thousand, he could show him an empty jail, which had been empty two-thirds of the time during six years. In Vineland, a prohibitory town in New Jersey, as Mr. LANDIS stated before a committee of the Legislature, there is a population of ten thousand five hundred, and last year the police expenses were twenty-five dollars; and in 1872 the poor-rates, among a miscellaneous population, were three hundred and fifty dollars. Mr. WILLIAM E. DODGE stated before the committee that last year about seven hundred thousand dollars were collected by the Excise Commission in the city of New York, and that a police officer had told him that if the liquor shops were absolutely closed at ten o'clock at night, so that no liquor could be sold, it would reduce the police force by one-half. Now, he says, there are about fourteen hundred policemen, who are paid about twelve hundred dollars a year each, and by the reduction the whole sum received by the Excise Commission would thus be received back, and with it all the further expenses of dealing with the crime that springs from midnight drinking.

There are probably three millions of voters in the United States who favor some kind of prohibitory law. They are resolute and earnest. In the present want of accurate and trusty information they can not be answered. Their facts are as cogent as the counter facts; their assertions as conclusive as opposing assertions. Nothing can be more reasonable than their request for a national commission of inquiry, that we may all have an official and authentic body of statistics to which to appeal. We trust that the Judiciary Committee will report favorably and soon, for there is no subject more vital to the happiness of this country, and none upon which accurate information, not rhetoric and objurgation, is more immediately desirable.

AN ENGLISH ESTIMATE OF AMERICAN SCHOOLS.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH, always one of the most intelligent and faithful friends of this country, whatever may be his opinion of the American feeling for England, has recently spoken in Manchester to an English audience upon education and the American system of free schools. He began by saying that there must be education in England, and that education must not be sectarian. The fruits of sectarian education in England he described as "masses of dangerous ignorance." Sectarian education, moreover, throws immense and unfair power into the hands of the clergy; and he went on to say, what Mr. EUGENE LAWRENCE has more than once stated, that the English Church, although nominally under the control of the nation, and receiving vast sums of money from it, is really independent of the nation, and against its wishes, and in defiance of the spirit of the laws, "is now changing the national religion from Protestant to Roman Catholic." Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH's testimony to the influence of our schools is not only pleasant to hear, but it is that of a man peculiarly qualified to speak.

"It has been truly said that secular does not mean irreligious. A secular school here is different from a religious school, but not opposed to it. What branch of education in the common schools has any tendency to corrupt children's moral sense? I am not a blind worshiper of the Americans or their institutions, but I tell you that the influence of their common schools is good, morally as well as intellectually. Though there are bad things and bad men in America, the influence of these schools is good, and they tend in the main to produce not 'clever devils,' but a law-loving and God-fearing nation; and if you ask about manners, I tell you I have been in the United States in the midst of exciting political contests, when the struggle has been going on between North and South, and that I saw meetings of both parties and torch-light processions on both sides in the streets, and not on the one side or the other did I observe the slightest discourteous interruption to the proceedings of their opponents. We have the same system, or, perhaps, rather a better system, in Canada, and there the effects are the same. I say those schools will not do every thing then. for I know very well that a moral and religious teacher must exert his influence in order to train the character of the child; but the effect of the schools, upon the whole, is to produce a moral as well as an intelligent population, and if the morality and intelligence of the nation are promoted by their common-school system, so is their wealth. Depend upon it that we attribute a great deal too much to formal enactments about religion and morality. Take away the formal mode of religion, and the religious influences and the moral influences of society will still remain. I was once connected as professor with Oxford, a university deemed eminently religious; we had tests upon tests, compulsory chapels, lectures, and a whole apparatus of theology. At Cornell we have a secular system, and are pointed at by the enemies of the system as a secular university. Nevertheless, though I love Oxford as well as any of her sons, let me say I fully believe that Cornell is just as religious as Oxford. The British nation is a great nation, but is liable to protracted delusions. It holds on to things which are really of no consequence as if they were absolutely vital. It fancies that if it gives up some enactment or another, it will lapse into chaos and confusion. There is a story which has more than once occurred to me as illustrating the conduct of the British nation in this respect. There was in the Isle of Wight, I believe, a man who had incurred the hatred of smugglers by informing against them. He was seized by the smugglers, and he was blindfolded and hung over a precipice by a rope to which he was left to cling. Imagining that he was at a great height from a safe footing, he clung on till his sinews cracked, when, resigning himself to his fate, he let go, and found he had been hanging six inches from the solid ground."

THE HEALTH-OFFICER OF NEW YORK.

ANOTHER of Governor DIX's admirable appointments is that of Dr. VANDERPOEL, who has been renominated and confirmed. There has never been a more satisfactory health-officer, and his services as a member of the Board of Health of New York have been most intelligent and efficient. We spoke last week of the refusal by the executive committee of the Public Health Association, of which the health-officer is chairman, to admit a gentleman to membership because he was a homeopathic physician; and we added that if, as had been unreservedly stated by a homeopathic medical society, this were a fact, it was an act of mere bigotry. So far as Dr. VANDERPOEL is concerned, the statement of the medical society is untrue. We have reason to know that he was opposed to the admission of the gentleman in question entirely upon other grounds, and that his homeopathic preferences would not have affected the doctor's action. This fact should remind the gentlemen who assumed the responsibility of the statement, and who made great exertions to defeat the renomination of the health-officer for his conduct in objecting to the admission, how easy it is to think ill of those whom we suppose not to be our friends, and to reflect what a grave injustice they would have done could their unfounded hostility have had its way.

OCCASIONAL PAPERS FROM EUROPE.

No. VII.

THE most alarming trait in modern English politics to all those who hope to maintain its existing form of government is the new tendency of its laboring classes toward emigration to the United States. So long as its land-holders were able to keep their tenantry and their farm-laborers in ignorance, so long as they could shut them in from all contact with the outer world, there was little change in the price of labor or the cost of production. Inclosed within the limits of a narrow island, the English working classes until recently have lain at the mercy of their employers, and have sold their services at a rate so low as scarcely to afford them or their families a meagre subsistence. It is only by living upon insufficient food, and by clustering together in hovels scarcely fit for human habitations, that the most useful and valuable class of the English people have been able to sustain life at all. But the advance of knowledge has at last aroused this vast mass of suffering human beings to a new sense of their own value. There is a faint consciousness awakening among them that they can sell their labor in the New World for comfortable homes and abundant food, that their children can be educated in Wisconsin or Minnesota, at the cost of the community, to a respectability above that of dukes or earls, and that the equality at which the conservative leaders scoff and smile has long been attained in the new settlements of America.

In a recent careful inquiry into the condition of labor in England, Mr. BRASSEY has shown that while in the course of the past twenty years the wealth and commerce of the country have more than trebled, wages have often remained stationary, or even in some instances actually diminished; clerks are worse paid; the manufacturing population but little better remunerated than when England was only half as rich as she is now. The shower of gold that has seemed to rain upon her has never reached to the foundations of society. The farm-laborers are no better off, are, in fact, far worse off, than they were twenty years ago. Prices have risen, coal is irretrievably dear, almost every article of household consumption has grown in value, yet we are told that the product of labor has fallen, and that while enormous fortunes have accumulated in a few hands, the great mass of the industrious and frugal are sinking every year into comparative want. Their comforts are abridged, their necessities less amply supplied.

To escape the pressure of this unmerited destitution the English industrial classes have begun a general emigration. Since the flight of the Puritans to Massachusetts no such steady stream of useful and valuable exiles has left the shores of England. It is only within a few years that this passion for emigration has shown itself. The number of emigrants who left England for the United States ten years ago was insignificant; it was Ireland alone that poured out its host of ignorant and superstitious wanderers, neglected and oppressed by priest and king, to corrupt the civilization of the New World with all the worst vices of the Old. But now it is the best class of the English working-men who are anxious to fly from the narrow island where they have no rest in the present nor hope in the future. The tenant-farmer, whose rent is perpetually rising, looks forward to a new home in Iowa or Nebraska; the farm-laborer, the mechanic and the manufacturer, the shop-keepers and their clerks, are ready to follow the guidance of Mr. JOSEPH ARCH, or any other trustworthy explorer, to the new fields of industry in the boundless West. Amidst the opulence of nature they hope for a gentler lot than has befallen them in the richest land the sun has ever shone upon. They are weary of starving amidst heaps of uncounted gold.

Nor is it possible to survey without intense pity the condition of many of these honest laborers. "I work," writes a railroad hand, "ninety-one hours one week and seventy-four the next, and am paid twenty-three shillings a week." Another gets only a pound for similar labor, and maintains a family. The farm-laborer is highly paid at two dollars and a half a week. Drivers of public vehicles in the country are paid nine English shillings; workmen are fortunate if they can get fifty cents a day. Dress-makers and milliners have only two shillings a day. Clerks have perhaps two hundred dollars a year. Printers are paid one-third what they would get in New York. The vast hosts of labor work for wages that scarcely raise them above starvation, and when the frosts of winter, poisonous fogs, and chilling rains hang over London, it is among the impoverished working class that disease and death make their unprecedented ravages. Deprived of the common comforts of life, hopeless and friendless, they perish for want of fuel and often of necessary food. Winter raises the death-rate of the large English cities with ominous rapidity.

Conservative journals and Tory politicians look with no favor upon the projects of emigration or the rising expectations of the men of labor. Mr. DISRAELI has a brilliant scoff at the notion of equality, and his followers are still more open in their denunciations of agricultural unions and the schemes of popular reformers. The Tory journals are glad to announce the return of Cornish miners from America, intimidated by the panic, and exaggerate the hardships of emigration to Iowa and Nebraska. They complain that too much attention is paid to the clamors of the working-men. The *Saturday Review* accuses Mr. BRIGHT of teaching "hatred toward the opulent classes" when he earnestly advocates free land and the destruction of entails. It suggests that the prosperity of England depends upon the starvation of its people. And even Mr. HORSMAN urges that the country is weary of reform, that there is danger in perpetual progress. Nor can it be doubted that the swift growth of emigration and the rising intelligence of the working-men must exercise an important influence upon the economical condition of England. If the laboring class persist in their resolution to go into a voluntary exile, if, like the plebeians of Rome, they find a Veii in the wilderness of America, the land-holders and manufacturers will be forced to pay higher wages, and the revenues of the wealthy will be materially abridged. Tenants will no longer be enabled to bear enormous rents, and England must cease to manufacture the clothing, the iron-ware, the steam-ships, and the machinery of the world.

It might well be supposed that the conservative leaders, instead of overwhelming Mr. BRIGHT and his fellow-reformers with improbable accusations of exciting hatred between classes and orders in the state, instead of resisting the measures that can alone make England a tolerable home for its industrious poor, would hail with satisfaction any project that promises to save them from the loss of their accustomed sources of labor. But a persistent blindness seems to have settled upon the Tory faction. The old contest of early Rome is renewed in England. The land-holders, who have engrossed all the cultivable soil, and the capitalists, who have concentrated all the gains of its enormous commerce in a few hands, are resolved to oppose every project of reform. To every popular measure they urge the single pretext that it is revolutionary. However excellent in itself, however imperatively necessary, the modern APPIUS CLAUDIUS thinks it a sufficient objection that change is dangerous, and that reform may shake the foundations of church and state. Every reformer is to the conservatives a heretic worse than LICINIUS, and every attempt to divide the soil of England more equally among its people is in their eyes a plain effort to destroy the monarchy, and revive the republic of MILTON and of CROMWELL.

Secession was the last resort of the Roman plebs, and emigration is the only peaceful refuge of the English working classes. If the conservatives succeed in checking the progress of reform, if no poor man in England is to be allowed the hope of becoming the owner of his own few acres of land, if wages are still to be prevented from rising, and the spread of knowledge and practical advance are to be forbidden to the people, there can be no choice left to the majority of Englishmen except between revolution and exile. They may rise in armed mobs, as they rose in 1832, and force from a conservative Parliament a new installment of freedom; they may win from the terror of their masters some lasting influence in the councils of the nation. It is not improbable that the imprudence of the Tory leaders may lead to serious outbreaks of popular rage, that the bitterness with which they encounter every humane project of national improvement, the rigid restraint they would oppose to the advance of popular equality, the sympathy they have shown for the usurpation of M'MAHON and the enslavement of France, the rapid progress of the Roman Catholic faith or ritualistic leanings among the higher orders, the desperate resolution they seem to have taken to yield no more of their privileges to the outcries of the people, may well excite a civil convulsion more dangerous to existing institutions than a whole cycle of reform. To prevent this alternative is the aim of both the representatives of the working-men and the more liberal members of the aristocracy. And it may well happen in the next Parliament that the fear of popular indignation will produce a new effort to relieve the burdens and enlarge the privileges of the people.

But in the mean time the tide of emigration must still flow on, and the vacant fields of our limitless Northwest will be peopled by the best class of English workmen. It needs only an increased activity on the part of our railway managers and emigrant commissioners to found new States along the lines of their roads as flourishing and productive as Iowa and Minnesota. The English farmers and farm-laborers are already eager to exchange their condition of dependence or penury in their native land for the prospect of ease and comfort that opens upon them in the fertile West. What they want is a clearer knowledge of the fairest opening for the settlers, of the price of land and the wages of labor, of the readiest and cheapest means of reaching the distant haven. From English sources they will get little of this necessary information. It would be well if our Western land-owners and railway managers could cover the agricultural districts of England with pamphlets, papers, lectures, or oral communications upon a subject so important to the interests of both countries. By the aid of emigration the people of England and of America may once more be united by an indissoluble bond, and the influences that have so often alienated them—the feudal traits that still clog the progress of the parent island—will no longer be suffered to sow jealousy and discord among the more useful members of the Saxon family.

EUGENE LAWRENCE.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE leading business before Congress during the week was as follows: The Senate, on the 2d inst., took up the House joint resolution for a special court of inquiry in the case of General O. O. Howard, and after some discussion adopted it.—The Speaker, on the 2d inst., appointed a special committee to inquire into certain alleged irregularities in the government of the District of Columbia.—On the 5th inst. the Senate appointed a committee to act with that of the House.—Articles of impeachment were presented in the House, on the 2d inst., against Judge Richard Busteed, of Alabama, and referred to the Judiciary Committee.—Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, on the 2d inst., introduced a joint resolution, which was passed, giving the preference in civil service appointments to disabled soldiers, their wives or widows, providing they pass examination under the rules.—The financial question was again before both Houses. In the Senate, on the 3d inst., Mr. Sherman, from the Finance Committee, reported the bill amendatory of the act of 1870 in relation to the increase in circulation of national bank notes, and stated that the object was to have a more equal distribution of the currency by the withdrawal of $25,000,000 from the States in excess, and the distribution of it in the West and South among the States deficient. He said the bill met the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, Comptroller of the Currency, and every member of the Finance Committee, and he would call it up for action at an early day.—Senator Carpenter, on the 5th inst., introduced a bill for a new election in Louisiana, which was laid on the table, and ordered printed.—In the House, on the 4th inst., Mr. Asa Hodges was admitted to a seat from Arkansas. Three new Senators were elected during the week—Ex-Governor James M. Harvey, on the 2d inst., to take the place of Mr. Caldwell, from Kansas; and Mr. B. L. Bruce (colored) for the long term, and Mr. H. R. Pease for the short term, from Tennessee.

Judge Alfred Conkling, father of United States Senator Conkling, died in Utica, New York, on the 5th inst., in his eighty-fifth year.

Mr. James W. Gerard died in this city on the 7th inst., aged eighty years. He was a distinguished lawyer, and for the last twenty years did much to advance the interests of the public schools.

FOREIGN NEWS.

RIGHT HON. BARON COLONSAY, formerly Lord Justice-General and President of the Court of Session of Scotland, died on the 1st inst., aged eighty years.—Professor Anderson, familiarly known as "The Wizard of the North," died in London recently.—Baron Mayer Amschel de Rothschild, a member of the famous banking firm, died on the 6th inst.

The Ashantee war is ended, the king accepting the British terms, surrendering the white prisoners, and agreeing to pay an indemnity of £200,000.

THE PRINCE OF WALES KILLING HIS FIRST BOAR.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AT A BOAR-HUNT.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales, who started for St. Petersburg on the 10th ult., broke the long journey at Berlin, where they spent two days. The principal event of their stay was a hunt on the 13th at Königs-Wusterhausen Hammer, an imperial preserve about thirty miles from Berlin, in which the Prince of Wales, Prince ARTHUR, the Imperial Prince, and Princes FREDERICK CHARLES, CHARLES, and AUGUSTUS of Würtemberg, Duke WILLIAM of Mecklenburg, the English embassador, and a host of other notabilities took part, a pack of fifty of the Emperor's boar-hounds assisting in the chase. Leaving Berlin at nine, they lunched at Halbe, in the suit of rooms at the railway station which have been specially built for the refreshment of royal hunting parties, and which were tastefully decorated for the occasion. After lunch the royal party went to work, the first shot being fired at half past eleven, the hunt terminating at half past two, when they returned to Halbe to dinner, and thence to Berlin at a quarter to six. Though the weather was bad, and the hunt a short one, the sport was capital. Of the success of the royal chase it need only be said that the game bagged was one fine red deer, sixteen fallow deer, three deer, fifty-five large and twenty-five smaller wild boars, two roebucks, two hares, and two foxes. "Among a mass of other game," writes the artist, "the Prince of Wales killed a wild boar, as he said, for the first time in his life." The Prince giving the *coup de grace* to his antagonist forms the subject of our sketch.

A TITLED ELEPHANT.

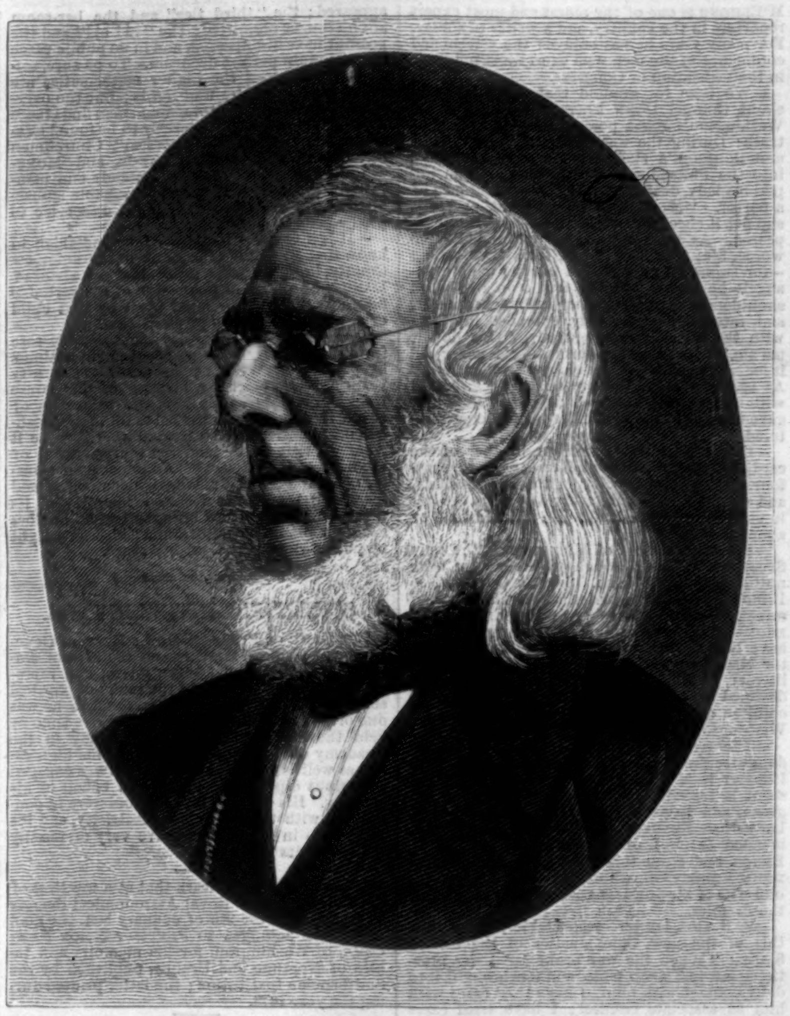
THE King of Siam possesses a number of state elephants, the portrait of one of which is given on this page. This elephant possesses the same title and privileges as a nobleman of the fifth rank. He has furnished apartments, and slaves in accordance with his title. As may be seen from our picture, he is remarkable for the length of his tusks, which touch the ground when he stands erect. These tusks have been mounted with four rings as a sign of honor. A very in-

A TITLED ELEPHANT.

teresting account of these elephants may be found in Mr. VINCENT'S *Land of the White Elephant*, a very entertaining and instructive volume of travels in the East recently published by HARPER & BROTHERS.

PETER COOPER.

NOT many men have so strong a hold upon the affections of the people as has the venerable philanthropist whose picture is given on this page. Mr. PETER COOPER, whose well-known benefactions are every where gratefully acknowledged, has had an eventful life, full of valuable lessons for every young man beginning the struggle for success. Born in this city February 12, 1791, Mr. COOPER has just attained to the ripe old age of eighty-three years. He was the son of a very poor man, and was obliged to assist his father with his early savings. His family was respectable, for his grandfather had been Mayor of New York, and served during the Revolution in the Continental army as quartermaster. Patriotism seems to have run in the family, for PETER'S father became a lieutenant in the same service. On the declaration of peace, he undertook the manufacture of hats in this city, but met with little success. He was burdened with a large family, and found an efficient assistant in his son PETER. The latter had a desire for education, and hence his father allowed him to attend school half of each day. His regret at so limited an opportunity, and his sympathy with others who may crave an education in vain, gave him that desire to assist this class which has found its development in the free schools of the Cooper Union. With the failure of his father the hat business stopped, and at the age of seventeen he was apprenticed to a coachmaker, with whom he served full time, and at its termination commenced business on his own account. New York then contained about forty thousand inhabitants, and in one of its cheapest streets could have been seen the sign, "PETER COOPER, Coach and Wagon Maker." He was an expert with edge-tools, and turned out work with such rapidity as to command an abundant patronage. Every thing then was on a small scale. JOHN JACOB ASTOR was the largest merchant and richest citizen of New York, being then worth $200,000. STEPHEN WHITNEY, who, next to ASTOR, was the richest of our merchants, was a poor clerk, and Commodore VANDERBILT was sailing a periauger (or small schooner) between this city and Staten Island. Among the Scotch element was KINLOCH STUART, who kept a candy shop in an out-of-the-way spot, and who attracted the pennies of school-children by underselling the down-town confectioners. The site of KINLOCH STUART'S stand was afterward occupied by his sons, R. L. & A. STUART, the sugar refiners. ROBERT LENOX, another Scotchman, was importing East India goods, and was estimated at $100,000. He owned a small farm out of town, which has rendered his son JAMES conspicuous for wealth as he is for benevolence. This city then contained but one bank (the Bank of New York), and its boundaries—at least of population—were Franklin Square and Chatham Square on the east, and City Hall Park on the north. The young coach-maker received the patronage of the gentry, and as soon as he found himself on a safe footing he began to consider the importance of establishing a system of American manufactures. He went so far as to invent a machine for dressing cloth, and this during the last war with England was in large demand, but the return of peace brought a general collapse of business, and a wide-spread bankruptcy followed. The young mechanic shared the common misfortune, and his coach shop went into the hands of the sheriff.



PETER COOPER.—[FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ROCKWOOD.]

In 1815, though still very poor, he got credit enough to open a cabinet-making shop, which required less capital than coach-building. Here, however, he was again unsuccessful, and only saved himself from failure by dextrously changing his business. His name now appeared over a green-grocery, and the future philanthropist was seen weighing sugar, cod-fish, and pork to any one who sought his humble shop. This gave him a humble living, but nothing more. At last he hit on another scheme, which offered better prospects. As a coach-builder and a cabinet-maker he had noticed the inferior quality of the glue then in use, and he thought he could make a better article.

Having failed in the first three plans of life, he now struck a permanent source of success, and "COOPER'S glue" became a staple in the market. The reason of this was that, as a mechanic, he knew just what was wanted, and put forth every exertion to make the required article. Since then his glue and isinglass have become known through the whole extent of commerce. At the time referred to the most extensive butcher in this city was HENRY ASTOR (brother to JOHN JACOB). He had a large establishment in the Bowery, and accumulated an estate of $300,000, all of which he bequeathed to his nephew WILLIAM. HENRY ASTOR'S slaughter-house afforded materials for the glue-pot, and PETER COOPER'S wagon could be seen there loading up scraps. But times have changed since then. Instead of a solitary kettle, the glue establishment now covers several acres of ground, and employs a regiment of workmen.

As soon as the glue business had become remunerative, Mr. COOPER again applied himself to the improvement of American manufactures, and commenced a smelting furnace at Canton, near Baltimore. He was the first to apply anthracite coal to iron puddling, and the experiments which resulted in this improvement were carried on in this establishment. The latter was subsequently removed to Trenton, where it has been in successful operation for twenty years. It contained at the time of its completion the largest rolling-mill in America, and here was initiated the use of iron beams for fire-proof buildings. These Trenton works have been

WORKING-WOMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION—HEARING COMPLAINT AGAINST SEWING-MACHINE DEALER.—DRAWN BY ROBERT LEWIS.—[SEE PAGE 182.]

greatly enlarged, and include iron mines, blast-furnaces, and water-power, and are owned by a company of which Mr. Cooper is president. His genius for iron manufacture has never been fully developed, simply because a multiplicity of engagements has prevented it, but some idea may be formed of that genius by the fact that the first locomotive made in America was both designed and built by him, and was operated successfully on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

On the 29th of April, 1859, Mr. Cooper, without parade, and in the quiet of his own home, in the full vigor of his years, and with his children at his side, approving the splendid offering, executed and delivered to six trustees a deed in fee-simple for the ground and building commonly known as the Cooper Institute, covering an entire block at the junction of the Third and Fourth Avenues, which had cost him $630,000 in money to complete, upon the condition "that the above mentioned and described premises, together with the appurtenances, and the rents, issues, income, and profits thereof shall be *forever* devoted to the instruction and improvement of the inhabitants of the United States in practical science and art." An additional sum of ten thousand dollars was given to the trustees for procuring the requisite furniture and apparatus.

Thus was accomplished during his lifetime a purpose formed forty years before by a mechanic working at his bench for his daily bread—a purpose never lost sight of amidst the fluctuations of business, the temptations of political and social position, or the demands of public or private charities, to which his hand had ever been open. One knows scarcely which to admire most, the stern tenacity of his purpose or the magnificent scale on which it has been executed.

In recognition of his exalted character and many public services, a birthday reception was given him on the 12th inst. by a number of our most distinguished citizens, all of whom joined in expressing their esteem for him. The occasion must have been a proud one for Mr. Cooper, as it certainly was for his friends.

PERSONAL.

In September, 1869, Sir Samuel Baker, accompanied by his gallant wife, undertook the command of an expedition to Central Africa, under the auspices of the Khedive of Egypt, who furnished him with 1000 picked troops, for the purpose of establishing Egyptian colonies at points in the interior which might serve as barriers against the slave-trade. This expedition occupied about three years, and the history of it, written by Sir Samuel, detailing all the adventures, explorations, and discoveries which marked its progress through regions almost unknown, will soon be given to the world. It will be embellished with many illustrations and maps, and will undoubtedly be one of the most important works of African travel since the previous books of the same adventurous explorer. By special arrangement the work will be published in this country by Messrs. Harper & Brothers.

—The Rev. Mr. Brownlow, as he appears in the United States Senate, is one of the noticeable objects of that body. He is a tall, dark-haired man, pale even to his lips, with no color or life in any part of his body, save his restless eyes, that grow bright at intervals. He never speaks, nor moves, nor calls a page, nor smiles, nor talks to his neighbor. Attendants carry him to his seat at twelve, and back to his solitary home at five. There he sits during the long hours, silent and ghost-like, twitching perpetually with a terrible palsy.

—Judge Noah Davis sometimes "enlivens the tedium of legal proceedings with a little honest hilarity." A few days since in court he had before him the case of one Colonel Price, who had separated from one wife, been divorced from a second, and was abandoned by a third. Wife No. 3 was claiming alimony, and the judge, in stating how matters stood, remarked that "the third wife went out of her own motion, without money and without Price." It was the best the judge could do with it.

—It is among the curious things connected with princes that they do not commit suicide. In the whole range of modern history, commencing, say, from the year 1600, no prince has selected that mode of exit from the world, and we scarcely remember, in all the memoirs, secret histories, and books of anecdote, one of whom suicide might not have been predicted as a method of getting rid of a weary life.

—You know the fishing man of Cape Cod? The Barnstable *Patriot* speaks encouragingly of the Cape Cod temperance campaign. If there is any body that knows how to mix good toddy, it is a Cape Cod fisherman.

—Mr. A. B. Walker, recently elected Mayor of Liverpool, is a wealthy brewer and colliery proprietor. He has offered to build an art gallery in that city at a cost of $100,000. The City Council has accepted the offer, and the building is to be called "The Walker Gallery of Art."

—"George Sand's" works do not all appear before the Paris public. Pieces written by her are played evenings at Nohant before a private circle of friends by marionettes carved and dressed by "Maurice Sand," the novelist's son, and himself a writer of reputation.

—The editor of the Troy *Times*, a man of virtue and experience, says: "Recently at a church fair on Ida Hill, a large and frosted cake was offered to the person who should guess nearest to the correct weight, at ten cents a guess. The pastor of the church urged a young lawyer to invest a dime. The legal man replied, 'I'll play you a game of euchre to see who gets the cake, but I don't understand the other game.'"

—Tupper has finally got it. After being laughed at for his P. P. for a quarter of a century, he has been granted a pension of $600 a year by England's Queen. He accepts with his proverbial philosophy.

—In mentioning the fact that Captain Codman has traveled over most of the Mormon territory on horseback, Colonel Greene, of the Boston *Post*, has an idea that when the captain publishes his book it will stirrup a row.

—Mr. John J. M'Elhone has been appointed by Speaker Blaine to be head of the reportorial corps of the House of Representatives. Mr. M'Elhone is one of the oldest and most expert reporters in the country, and a writer of ability. For many years he has enjoyed the esteem and confidence of the men who exert most influence in the legislation of Congress.

—We take for granted that this statement about Colonel Donn Piatt, the editor of the Washington *Capital*, possesses the essentials of truth: During the war D. P. was chief of General Schenck's staff. One day he sauntered into the Philadelphia dépôt, where sat an imperious lady, disgusted at the non-appearance of a porter. "Here, Sir, take my trunk up stairs and get it checked," exclaimed she, as Donn appeared. As he hesitated, she ejaculated, "No words, Sir; take it up!" Deliberately stooping —for Donn Piatt wouldn't hurry for an archangel—he slowly put the trunk on his broad shoulders and carried it up stairs, checked it, and, returning to the lady, extended his hand with the check and the words, "One dollar, ma'am." In vain she stormed. "I never did it for less, ma'am. Allers charge a dollar here." As she flung him the greenback D. P. bowed with lordly grace, and walking out of the door, gave the bill to the first little *gamin* he encountered.

—Count Filippo Antonelli, brother of the cardinal, died recently at Rome, aged seventy-four. He was a director of the Roman bank, and spent several hours every day up to the last in attendance at the bank. He left a fortune of about $2,000,000.

—Senator Ramsey, of Minnesota, is the only Senator who has throughout his career been nothing but a politician. Senator Oglesby, of Illinois, has been carpenter, soldier, lawyer, and miner. Two of the Senate—Boutwell and Cameron—have been cabinet officers, and eleven have been Governors. Governor Booth, Senator elect from California, is young, handsome, literary, rich, and a bachelor. He is probably destined to be "landed" by some of those gifted children of beauty and innocence who pervade Washington.

—The recent marriage of Mr. Gladstone's daughter has elicited the fact that the British Premier is of doubly royal lineage, for his descent is traced from Henry III., King of England, and Robert Bruce, King of Scotland. Lady Joan Beaufort, a descendant of Henry, married James I. of Scotland, a descendant of Bruce, and from this alliance descended Andrew Robertson, whose daughter was the second wife of Sir John Gladstone and mother of the Premier.

—A Boston lawyer—respectable man—writes this of the new Chief Justice of the United States: "When the war broke out I was practicing law in Toledo, Ohio, and was brought into daily contact with him. I have tried cases with him as associate counsel; I have tried cases where I have been opposed to him; I have tried cases where he sat as referee, and have sat as referee in cases where he was one of the attorneys; I know him morally, socially, and legally, and I know of no man better fitted for the position for which the President has nominated him. He has one of the best judicial minds I ever met with, and if he was a member of the Suffolk bar, the foremost lawyer here would acknowledge Mr. Waite as his peer."

—Mr. Charles E. Fitch, who has been for some years the editor of the Syracuse *Standard*, has become editor-in-chief of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*. The ability and courtesy which marked his control of the *Standard* showed his just perception of editorial duty and his power to discharge it; and there can be no doubt that under his management the *Democrat and Chronicle* will be one of the most vigorous and honorable journals in the State.

—Bismarck proves to be as wily a theologian as he is a diplomatist, and has surprised the Jews by his Talmudical knowledge. The recent elections in the empire having been ordered for Saturday, the Jews felt that practically their franchise was cut off, as they could not conscientiously take part in secular business on their Sabbath. Accordingly a rabbi, Bamberger by name, telegraphed to the Prince, asking what was to be done in the emergency. An immediate reply was received, as follows: "Tickets may be inscribed on Friday; besides, while the Sabbath ends at four o'clock and fifty minutes, the election does not close until six o'clock, so that there remain an hour and ten minutes in which to vote." The matter was thus effectually put right, and it is to be presumed that many of the conscientious Hebrews made the act of voting the first secular duty to be performed when the sacred hours of the Sabbath had expired.

—Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is busy every day at one o'clock lecturing to his medical class, which is always a full one. The students like him hugely, and are quick to see and applaud his ready wit; for the gravest subjects that are made the topics of his lecture are sure to contain here and there a bit of that delicious humor for which he above all other doctors, foreign or domestic, is celebrated.

—Of the five children which composed the fam[illegible] of John Jacob Astor, only one—William B.—remains, and he is now upward of eighty. He is also one of the oldest native-born residents in the city, and has seen wonderful changes. He can remember the first steamboat, and has seen the city increase from a population of thirty thousand to that of a million. He has also seen his father's estate expand from $200,000 to $50,000,000, and has beheld all the associates of his youth pass away, as well as his parents and their children.

—The Rev. Drs. Rylance, Washburne, and Montgomery, of this city, took occasion at a clerical meeting, a few days since, to express their opinions in reference to the opera, theatre, and other refined amusements. These gentlemen are among the "Low-Churchmen" of the Episcopal Church, excepting, perhaps, Dr. Washburne, who has views of his own on matters of theology and ecclesiastical polity, and who is, besides, the most brilliant pulpit orator among the Episcopalians of New York. It seemed to be the opinion of these gentlemen that the opposition to the theatre, the opera, and other scenic entertainments was untenable; that is to say, that the prohibitory teaching of several religious bodies against amusements was not warranted by the church, and was productive of more harm than good. People will be amused—some one way, some another; one finds great mental relaxation and pleasure at a fine dramatic performance, others at the opera, others at a reading. The vicious surroundings of the old-time theatre have disappeared; the "third tier" and the bar-room are no longer permitted; the "hi! hi!" and the pea-nut have disappeared, and in no public place is there more perfect decorum. To be sure, science, history, and the higher mathematics are not taught from the foot-lights; but the overworked business and professional man finds there a let-up and restfulness scarcely to be found elsewhere; and when "evangelical" Churchmen like Drs. Washburne, Rylance, and Montgomery are moved to speak publicly and manfully in favor of refined and reasonable amusements, they are far from doing a disservice to public taste or public morals.

—It is a comfort to the average Indianian to know that Mrs. Levina Miller, of Bartholomew County, in that State, a grandchild of a sister of Daniel Boone, is in possession of the veritable fiddle owned and operated upon by that child of nature. He drew a pleasant bow.

—At Albany the other day the Assembly rose from the ordinary tedium of legislative business by passing a "Whereas, Thurlow Weed fifty years ago was elected a member of the House from the county of Monroe, and by reason of public service since is entitled to the distinguished consideration of the House; therefore be it resolved, that he be tendered the privileges of the floor of this House." Adopted unanimously, of course; for Mr. Weed was making and managing the House before a majority of its present members were born, and what he does *not* know about Legislatures and legislators might be put down as very light literature.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

The death of Professor De La Rive, of Geneva, took place at Marseilles on the 27th of November, at the age of seventy-two, and represents a very serious loss in the ranks of physical science, and especially to Switzerland, as he was one of her most eminent sons. At one time he held the chair of Natural Philosophy in the Academy of Geneva, and in view of his high social as well as scientific position, he was engaged in various diplomatic missions in behalf of his country. His chief scientific labors were in connection with the subject of electricity, and his researches in this branch have very materially influenced its progress.

We are gratified to learn that at a meeting of the Council of the Royal Astronomical Society of London, on the 9th of January last, the gold medal was adjudged to Professor Simon Newcomb, of Washington, for his memoirs and tables of Neptune and Uranus, published by the Smithsonian Institution; the latter printed during the year 1873.

At a late meeting of the Philosophical Society of Washington an interesting communication was made to the society by Hon. Peter Parker, from which, and from remarks which followed the reading of his paper, it appears that a meteor of remarkable brilliancy was visible throughout the greater portion of Virginia and Maryland, about a quarter before eight o'clock, Christmas-eve. From a rough approximation it is estimated that the body was first seen about twenty miles above the earth's surface, and rapidly approached considerably nearer, its brilliancy increasing to such an extent as to outshine the moon, in whose neighborhood it appeared to some observers to pass. The society desire to make as full as possible a collection of all the observations and data relative to this body, and to this end it is desirable that persons who saw it should indicate such notes as they may have regarding it to Professor Joseph Henry, of the Smithsonian Institution.

The interest at present existing in the United States on the subject of fish-culture is best shown by the efforts made by a large number of States to secure the passage of laws providing for the appointment of Fish Commissioners and for the protection of the fisheries. All the New England and Middle States, with the exception of Delaware, have efficient boards of Commissioners, as also have Ohio, Michigan, and California. The other States now moving in this matter are Maryland, North Carolina, Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, and the Territory of Utah, and it is especially desirable that Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, and Wisconsin should adopt the same course, thus completing the cordon of States whose co-operation is important for the general interest of the increase of the food fishes of the country. The interior States, however, should by no means neglect to adopt the same policy, as there is no one in which the enactment and enforcement of judicious regulations on the subject may not be of the utmost advantage.

The Geographical Society of France has lately published some information in reference to the travels in Western Africa of Messrs. Compiègne and Marche, who left Gaboon on the 3d of May, accompanied as far as Cape Lopez by Mr. Walker. On the 10th of June they arrived at the village of Douinalonga, at the confluence of the Ogowai, where they found an Englishman settled, and busy in the purchase of elastic gum and ivory. On the 15th of October they started for the upper part of the Ogowai, which is known to Europeans as the Okanda.

With a view of securing a proper representation at the Centennial Exposition of different objects of interest illustrating the condition and progress of the United States which may be at the command of the departments of the government, the Secretary of State has issued an executive order, in behalf of the President, directing the establishment of a board to be composed of a representative from each of the executive departments, to be named by its head, including also representatives of the Smithsonian Institution and Agricultural Department. These are to be charged with the preparation, arrangement, and safe-keeping of such articles and materials as the heads of these various branches of the public service may respectively decide shall be embraced in the collection.

One of the persons thus named is to be designated by the President as chairman of the board, who shall also appoint from their number such officers as they may think necessary. The Board is authorized to confer with the executive officers of the Centennial Exhibition in relation to the articles and materials to be presented by the departments respectively. The names of the persons thus selected are to be submitted to the President for approval and designation.

The laws of the movement of storms are now being diligently studied at all the national meteorological institutions of the world, and at none have we better means of pursuing such studies than at St. Petersburg and Washington. The rules adopted by Professor Abbe were indicated in a popular pamphlet published in the spring of 1871, soon after the Army Signal-office began to issue the tri-daily weather probabilities as compiled by him. In this pamphlet the connection between an abnormal rise of temperature and the probable future course of a storm centre is dwelt upon; and we have now to record a valuable investigation into the details of this connection by Lieutenant Baron Maydell, assistant at the Central Physical Observatory at St. Petersburg, who states that his attention was specially called to this by the study of the storm of February, 1873. From the consideration of all the storms of Northern Europe during 1872 and 1873, Maydell deduces the following generalizations:

In advance of such barometric minima as make themselves felt on the west coast of Norway, the tension of the aqueous vapor and the temperature, to a certain distance south of this place, rises. In the progress of the storm centre both these elements, temperature and tension, retain, for any given day, to a greater or less extent, the same position in reference to the barometric minimum, and therefore must advance in the same direction with it. The variations of absolute humidity correspond exactly to those of the temperature.

In attempting to make use of the temperature changes in his predictions of storms, Maydell concludes as follows: The storm path for the next twenty-four hours forms a determinate angle with the line connecting the present place of the barometric minimum with that of greatest rise of temperature. This angle is always formed on the left hand of that connecting line, supposing the face to be turned toward the point of rising temperature, and the back toward the point of minimum barometer. This angle he finds to vary between zero and ninety degrees as the extreme cases, while it is on the average in winter about sixty degrees, and in summer either forty or seventy degrees. The angle depends, to a certain extent, upon the position of the centre of highest temperature, being smaller according as this point lies more to the east of the barometric minimum. While these rules hold especially for the coast of Scandinavia, similar rules have been determined for Finland, and it is evident from the experience of other meteorologists that Baron Maydell has but given definite expression to a law that applies very generally throughout the terrestrial sphere, changing only the notation when we pass from the northern to the southern hemisphere, and also as we pass from the equatorial to the temperate regions of the earth. The angles determined by him are evidently affected by the configuration of the coasts of Northern Europe, and quite different values must obtain in our own country.

An eminent English zoologist has lately deceased, in the person of Mr. Edward Blyth, who died on the 27th of December, in London, at the age of sixty-two. This gentleman has long been prominent before the public as a writer, especially upon the animals of India, where he resided for many years, and for a period of nearly twenty years held the position of curator of the Museum of the Royal Asiatic Society of Calcutta. Mr. Blyth was a constant contributor to the journals, especially to the London *Field*, where he published under the signature of "Zoophilus" or "Z.," his articles exhibiting a very thorough knowledge of the natural history of the mammalia in all parts of the world. He was also a contributor to *Land and Water*, the London *Ibis*, and many other scientific journals.

London *Nature* contains the announcement of the formation of a Psychological Society of Great Britain, persons desirous of joining it being invited to make application at the office of the *Chemical News*. This society, we presume, is intended to prosecute investigations into the so-called spiritualistic manifestations of which Mr. Crookes makes mention in the January number of the *Quarterly Journal of Science*.

According to Riedel, care should be taken, in planting young salmon, not to introduce them into brooks already occupied by trout, as the latter show the greatest avidity in attacking the new-comers, and soon exterminate them.

The report for the year 1872 of the meteorological reporter to the government of Bengal, H. F. Blanford, has recently come to hand, filled with its usual valuable tables of monthly means for numerous stations, from observations taken four times a day, and affording a complete view of the climate of Southern India. In the latter portion of the book very valuable information is given in reference to several storms. It is stated that the most striking characteristic of the meteorology of 1872 was the greater frequency of storms in the Bay of Bengal, both at the beginning and end of the monsoon; and that the atmospheric pressure over the northern portion of the bay was low during the greater part of the year. The most memorable of these cyclones was that of the 28th of June and the 1st of July. This is the only storm on record that has been generated so close to land in the northwest corner of the Bay of Bengal. To this and to the high resistance offered by the land to the motion of the wind is attributed the fact that the storm was so long in process of formation and so speedily broken up. The state of winds and weather on the 25th of June is specially commented upon as being very instructive in regard to the genesis of the cyclone. There had been an area of relatively low pressure for three days in the north of the bay, and a strong gale blowing from west-southwest in the middle of the bay to the southward; but to the north of the low pressure, and over Bengal, the wind was still light from southeast, and yet no cyclone was formed. Over the depression, as well as to the south, the rain was exceedingly heavy, but the winds were light from the southwest, conse-

quently there must have been an ascending current over the area of low barometer which the heavy rain-fall must have helped to increase. That no cyclone was formed must be attributed to the proximity of the land to the northward of the barometric depression. The case seems to Mr. BLANFORD strongly confirmatory of views long held by him on the formation of cyclones in the Bay of Bengal.

From the report of the same gentleman, for part of 1873, we learn that at six stations in Bengal the observers are also in charge of local telegraph offices. They are provided with full sets of instruments, and observe daily at 4 and 10 o'clock A.M. and P.M. At ten other stations native observers are appointed under the direction of the civil surgeons. A third class of stations report rain-fall only, and the total number of these at present is 139. The published daily weather reports consist of a weather telegram from the first-class stations at 10 A.M. and 4 P.M. Storm-warning signals were exhibited on the 29th of June and 1st of July, during the existence of the severe cyclone. Since this storm occurred a bad-weather signal has been added to the warning and storm signals. It is to be exhibited whenever there appears to be bad weather in the bay, whether there is reason to believe that a cyclone is formed or not. These signals are displayed at four stations on the coast.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

"VIRGINIA'S GLORY" is the exultant title of an editorial in one of the leading papers of that State. The glory claimed is not of wealth, or of arms, or of an aristocracy, but of having "more young men in colleges and universities than any other country on the globe." The Rev. Mr. RUFFNER, the Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State, makes this claim, after an examination of the education statistics of our States and the nations of Europe. According to his tables, "Connecticut has in universities and colleges one in 1630 of her whole population, Massachusetts one in 1615, New York one in 1790, Ohio one in 1557, Pennsylvania one in 2110, Virginia one in 1233, or one in 722 of her white population."

The editor asks, "What will prim old Massachusetts and the Hub of the Universe say to such facts as these?" We think that they will rejoice; we are certain New York will. And if the claim is well founded, we hope that Virginia will never let this occasion for glorying be taken from her.

The contributions of American Christians for the relief of the families of Messrs. PRONIER and CARRASCO have nearly reached $10,000. The people of Geneva, the home of Professor PRONIER, have raised the sum of $20,000 for his family, and also a fund for the family of Mr. CARRASCO. Other contributions have been made in England, Scotland, and Ireland.

There seems to be a prospect of organizing a Reformed Episcopal Church in Louisville, Kentucky. A meeting was held in the Association Hall of that city on January 16 to discuss the propriety and expediency of such an organization. A committee was appointed to correspond with Bishop CUMMINS, and invite him to deliver a discourse in Louisville elucidating the principles of the Reformed Church. A writer in the *Episcopalian* expresses the opinion that if such a church were organized in that city, "over six hundred members would be enrolled." Bishop CUMMINS has accepted the invitation.

A meeting preliminary to the formation of a Reformed Episcopal Church has also been held in St. Louis.

In his lecture before the "Academia of the Catholic Religion," Archbishop MANNING most explicitly asserts the supremacy of the church over the state. His reasoning is that the church is competent to define infallibly the limits of its own power, and that this implies a competency to define the limits of the power of the state. "An authority that can alone define the limits of its own office is absolute, because it depends on *none*, and infallible, because it knows with a divine certainty the faith which it has received in charge. If, then, the civil power be not competent to decide the limits of the spiritual power, and if the spiritual power can define with a divine certainty its own limits, it is evidently supreme; or, in other words, the spiritual power knows with divine certainty the limits of its own jurisdiction; and it knows, therefore, the limits and the competence of the civil power. It is thereby, in matters of religion and conscience, supreme. I do not see how this can be denied without denying Christianity. And if this be so, this is the doctrine of the Bull *Unum Sanctum*, and of the *Syllabus*, and of the Vatican Council. It is, in fact, ultramontanism, for this term means neither less nor more. The church, therefore, is separate and supreme."

He closes the addresses in these strong terms: "The natural antagonist of Cæsarism is the Christian Church, with all its liberties of doctrine and discipline, of faith and jurisdiction; and the vindication of the liberties of the church in their highest and most sacred form is ultramontanism. Therefore the world hates it. Therefore it now rails against it in all its tones and with all its tongues. *Divus Cæsar* and *Vicarius Christi* are two persons and two powers and two systems, between which there can be not only no peace, but no truce. They have contended for eighteen hundred years. In Germany they are locked once more in conflict. The issue is certain. The same who have always conquered before will conquer again. Where, now, are the Emperors of Rome, Germany, and France? But PETER is still in his see, and PETER now is PIUS IX."

The statistics of the Congregational churches in the United States for 1873 have appeared in the *Congregational Quarterly*. They are prepared by Dr. QUINT, of New Bedford, the efficient secretary of the General Council. The summary presents the following totals: Number of churches, 3325. Of these 893 have settled pastors, 1608 acting pastors; 169 are supplied by licentiates, and 655 are not supplied. Adding Canada, Nova Scotia, and Jamaica, the total of churches is 3431. The number of Congregational ministers in the United States is 3238, or, adding the rest of North America, the total for the continent is 3327, and 239 licentiates. The church members number 323,679, of whom 106,991 are males, and 208,575 females; 24,620 members were added during 1873, 13,216 by profession, and 11,312 by letter. The total North American membership is 330,130. The charitable contributions from 2396 churches reporting were, in 1873, $1,213,816; the home expenditure of 1093 reporting churches was $1,978,365. The net gain of members was 4763, the smallest since 1867. The average home expenditure per member was, for Connecticut, $14 98; Michigan, $15 97; and Massachusetts, $21 45. The increase of ministers is 42; during the year 130 have been dismissed, and 111 installed; 944 ministers are reported without special charge. The unsettled ministers are, however, partly accounted for by the following table:

Presidents, theological and college professors.	102	
In State educational positions	8	
Teachers of academies, etc.	29	139
Secretaries and agents of benevolent societies.	75	
For asylums, city missions, evangelism, etc.	44	
Editors of religious periodicals (not in pastoral work)	15	134
Editors, etc. (other than of religious periodicals)	15	
In public offices, clerks, etc.	10	
In secular professions (4 physicians, 1 lawyer).	5	
In secular business (29 farmers, 11 insurance agents, etc.)	58	88
Retired by age or infirmity		186
		547

This, says the *Congregationalist*, leaves about 397 unsettled ministers available, against 655 churches actually vacant. Dr. QUINT has done a valuable service to all churches by his interesting compilation. Nothing in the field of history is so conducive to correct thinking as exact statistics.

The Quakers of Philadelphia have formed a "Friends' Historical Association," for the purpose of collecting and preserving manuscripts, diaries, letters, and other literary productions illustrative of the history of their society. The life of the society in America is a large part of the history of the founding of the nation. The literary material worthy of preservation must be very considerable.

The ministers and members of the Reformed (Dutch) Church ought to be in a very happy frame of mind. On the 15th of January its committee on "Union" held a meeting with a like committee of the Northern Presbyterian General Assembly; this month a conference will be had with a similar committee of the Southern Presbyterian Assembly. It is entirely proper for the Dutch Church to accept both overtures. It has, however, been agreed that the Southern committee, though coming last, shall have the first consideration.

We have already noticed the project of founding a Christian college in Aintab, Central Turkey. At a meeting of leading medical men of this city, held at the house of Dr. WILLARD PARKER, the proposed establishment of a medical school in connection with the college was received with great favor. Resolutions of hearty approval were adopted, and the members of the profession throughout the country were invited to make contributions of money, books, instruments, and apparatus. Robert College in Constantinople and the Syrian Protestant College at Beyrout are already in successful operation.

The Presbyterians of England and Ireland are engaged in securing sustentation funds for the better support of their ministers. In England the minimum stipend contemplated is £150, in Ireland £100. For the year 1873 the sum proposed was secured by the English Presbyterians; the Irish Presbyterians are making good progress.

The elections to the German Parliament have made it clear that the government will have a good working majority. The very intelligent correspondent of the London *Guardian* sums up the results thus: "Out of 383 seats 360 results are known, but 36 of these will require a second election. This leaves 324 seats, which are thus filled: National Liberals, 130; Centrum, 83; Radicals, 35; German Imperial party, 30; Conservatives, 17; Liberal Imperialists, 8; Poles, 11; Social Democrats, 6; Particularists, 4. Of the 36 disputed seats the majority will fall to the Liberals. The condition of affairs is, therefore, very little altered; the constitution of the German Parliament is very much as that of the Prussian. The Liberals have an overwhelming majority, the Clericals have a very compact phalanx, while the Conservative party has again gone to the wall."

Bavaria sends 27 Clericals and 21 Liberals. The Palatinate is wholly Liberal, while Suabia is wholly Clerical. Würtemberg sends 12 Liberals, 3 Clericals, and 2 Democrats; Baden, 12 Liberals and 2 Clericals. In the elections to the Imperial Parliament no property qualification is required of voters.

We expressed our surprise at the announcement of the suspension of the *Univers* of Paris. This leading organ of ultramontanism was supposed to be in complete harmony with the present reactionary government of France. Its attacks on Germany have, however, led to the exercise of a pressure by that empire on the French ministry for the effecting of its suppression. It is suspended, so report says, for two months.

The authenticity of the papal Bull in relation to the next election to the papacy is still denied by Roman Catholic papers. The London *Tablet* declares that "it is most unquestionably a forgery." The *Osservatore Romano* says that "it never existed at all." On the other hand, the Cologne *Gazette* has published what purports to be the Latin text of the Bull. However the question of authenticity may be decided, the most likely effect of the publication will be to compel the cardinals at the next election to observe the usual forms.

One effect of a missionary life is the growth of a catholic spirit among missionaries. We are not surprised, therefore, to learn that a convention of all Presbyterian missionaries in India has been recently held at Allahabad, and that a plan of confederation has been proposed. The Presbyterian missionaries in India represent the American, Dutch, Scotch, and Irish churches. Their doctrinal symbols are substantially the same, and yet so far they have worked independently of each other. The proposed plan will be submitted to the presbyteries and classes in India, and to the assemblies and synods at home. It contemplates mutual counsel and cooperation.

According to the Roman correspondent of the *Catholic Review*, the suppression of religious houses goes on without abatement. Thirty-two convents have recently been appropriated by the state. "These are Santa Maria degli Angeli, S. Martino à Monti San Basilio, S. Maria in Trivio, S. Maria del Popolo, S. Maria del Monte Santo, Jesus e Maria, S. Bartolommeo al Isola, S. Onofrio, S. Pietro in Montorio, Ara Cœli, S. Gregorio, S. Giovanni e Paolo, S. Maria in Monterone, La Maddalena, S. Vincenzo e Anastasio, S. Giovanni alla Malva, Santa Dorotea, S. Agnese *fuori le mura*, S. Sebastiano (basilica), S. Lorenzo (basilica), S. Pantaleone, S. Nicola de Tolentini, S. Egidio, S. Guiseppe, S. Maria della Concetta, and S. Onofrio *fuori le mura*. Those of your readers who have been to Rome will recognize the names of many celebrated convents among these, especially Santa Maria degli Angeli and S. Onofrio. Santa Maria was the head-quarters of the Carthusian order, and possessed superb cloisters by MICHAEL ANGELO."

The above list contains some convents mentioned in this Intelligence a few weeks since.

The fines imposed upon Archbishop LEDOCHOWSKI by the German government amount to 20,000 thalers.

The Colored Methodist Episcopal Church in America, an organization which dates from the close of the civil war, has purchased property in the city of Louisville for the establishment of a college and theological school.

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

JUST when ice dealers were beginning to feel thoroughly disheartened in view of our warm winter, there came a sudden change—down went the mercury, and up went their spirits to a corresponding height. Mild weather, a blessing and comfort to the half-clad poor, is ruin to the ice companies, and very suggestive of discomfort to every body in the far-hence midsummer. But the records of ice harvesting show that in ten out of twenty-five years the crop has been wholly gathered in February and March. This year February came in with genuine cold weather, which caused the ice in this vicinity to thicken rapidly. And New England lakes and rivers afforded a plentiful supply long before that time. The mildness of this season is unusual but by no means unparalleled. There have been "open" winters in this country, when grass has grown green and flowers bloomed at most unexpected times; and a London journal goes back as far as the year 1172 in recalling to mind summer-like winters. In 1289 violets bloomed for Christmas, and in 1421 trees flowered in March, and cherries ripened in April. Stranger yet, in 1572 and in 1585 trees were covered with leaves in January, and birds hatched their young in the untimely month of February. The winters of 1847 and 1866 were exceptionally mild in France, violets and primroses being in bloom in many parts of the country.

Even Mr. Bergh, in his faithful efforts to lessen the hardships of the dumb race, sometimes finds there are two sides to a question. Only a short time ago he stopped a peddler in the streets of our city, and expostulated with him for working such a miserable-looking horse as the one attached to his cart. The man replied: "Yes, Mr. Bergh, I acknowledge the poor beast does not fare so well as he might, but then the master fares just as bad. I am a cripple, and this old nag is all I have in the world to support my family. We share our luck together." The poor fellow's honest face testified to the truth of his words, and Mr. Bergh, after first sending the horse to his private stable for a good feed, took the man to his house, and after giving him a square meal and some warm clothing, presented him with sufficient money to improve both the condition of himself and his horse. Unfortunately it often happens that poor men are compelled from sheer necessity to work their horses when in an unfit state in order to provide food for themselves and their families.

A Kansas gentleman enjoys the privilege of having a wife who edits a newspaper. Recently, appreciating his native modesty, she waited for his temporary absence, and then brought him out in her paper as candidate for the United States Senate, stating in full his qualifications.

Cardinal Antonelli is described by Señor Castelar as tall and strong, having eyes dark as night, a prominent nose, full lips, a lemon-colored complexion, a rude and rugged physiognomy, a robust constitution, and with attitudes and gestures which proclaim a man long habituated to command imperiously, and to be obeyed without resistance.

The *Japan Mail* informs us that an English lady, wife of Professor W. E. Ayrton, of the new "Imperial College of Engineering" at Tokei, has recently settled in that city with the intention of practicing medicine. The lady has studied at London, Paris, and Edinburgh, and has had considerable medical experience.

A few days ago a young girl, fifteen years of age, was arrested in Newark, New Jersey, for stealing three loaves of bread from a basket left temporarily on the steps of a dwelling-house. She was arraigned before a justice, and when questioned as to what caused her to commit the crime, she burst into tears, and said she wanted food for a little sister at home who was starving. Inquiry proved the truth of the girl's story, and further that she had no parents, and, with the aid of a brother of her own age, had supported four other children until this winter, when, being unable to procure any work, she was tempted to steal the bread. The children were found half dead from cold and hunger. The girl was discharged, and was furnished with food and fuel by the overseer of the poor. Such cases as this reveal the destitution that exists in the midst of great cities. Seldom has there been a winter when there was so much need of wise and careful charity. Cases come to our knowledge every day showing how earnestly many poor families are struggling with want in every form, and yet striving to live honestly. Judicious help in these times will save many from despair and ruin.

One of the most substantial and elegant bridges in New England will be that constructed across the Kennebec River at Waterville, Maine, for the Maine Central Railroad. It is to be 618 feet long, with two spans of 200 feet each, and two of 109 feet, resting upon massive granite piers and abutments. The cost of the bridge and its approaches will be about $75,000. It will be completed in March.

By order of the Japanese government, a collection of the animal, floral, and mineral world of Europe has been made for the use of the schools in Jeddo. In addition there is also a small collection of European coins, and between three and four hundred specimens for the purpose of showing in a comprehensive way the peculiarities of European manufactures.

French pickpockets carry on their business with great system as well as great cunning. The following story is related in a French journal:

"A physician officially connected with the prison of La Force, and much beloved by his light-fingered patients, perceived on leaving the Variétés one evening that his pocket had been picked, and that his opera-glass was gone. Next day on meeting the denizens of La Force he expressed his displeasure at the occurrence. 'It is all very well,' said he, 'for you to say I am popular among you, but I am treated just as others are. Some of your friends contrived to relieve me of my opera-glass last night at the Variétés.' 'That was only because they did not know you, doctor,' replied a prisoner. 'Who was on duty at the Variétés last night?' he inquired, turning to a comrade. The answer was given in a whisper. 'You shall have your glass to-morrow,' he added. Next day a person called on the physician's wife. 'Here,' said he, 'are all the opera-glasses stolen two nights ago at the Variétés; please to point out the doctor's.' The lady having done so, the obliging pickpocket handed it to her, restored the others to their cases, and disappeared."

A couple in Chicago, willing and anxious to be married, applied to the rector of an Episcopal church to perform the ceremony. The marriage service was commenced, and the point reached where the couple were about to be pronounced husband and wife, when the officiating clergyman suddenly paused, and addressing the almost married lady, said:

"Excuse me—but, madam, I should like to ask you a question. Are you a widow?"

"I am, Sir," replied the lady thus addressed.

"Is your husband dead?"

"No, Sir, he is living; but I am legally and properly divorced from him."

"I am sorry to say, then," replied the rector, "that I can proceed no further."

The surprise and consternation of the half-united couple may be imagined. The clergyman then stated that the Episcopal Convention for the Diocese of Illinois a year or two ago passed a resolution forbidding any clergyman of that denomination from performing the marriage ceremony for a party who had been divorced, and whose husband or wife was still living. The candidates for wedlock sought another clergyman, who fulfilled their desires; although the query arises whether, if they had given their consent, and clergyman No. 1 had reached the point of pronouncing them man and wife, they were not really then married, although they might prefer to have the fact distinctly stated.

As showing well the curiosities of our language in regard to the single termination "*ough*," we quote from an exchange the following "poem:"

"Peasant Arcadian,
Guiding the plough,
Coarse are your garments,
Your aspect is rough.

"Peasant imprudent,
I hear you've a cough;
Do you feel sure
You're clad warm enough?

"Bibulous peasant,
Your voice it is rough;
You're not a disciple
Of temperate Gough.

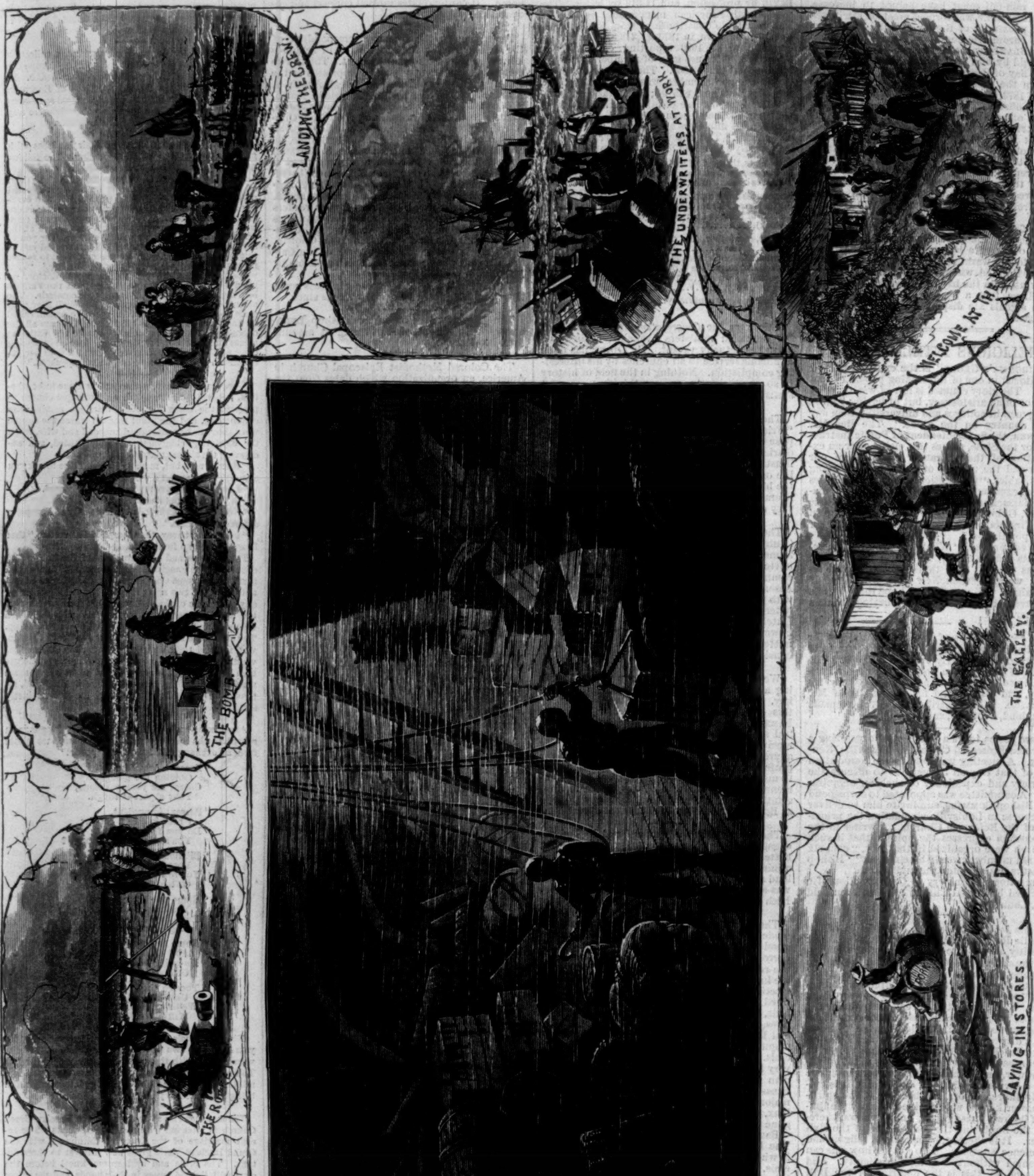
"Home to your cottage,
You hear the winds sough;
Even the birdies
Sing hoarse on the bough.

"Home to your cottage,
And bend o'er the trough,
Kneading the loaves
Of digestible dough.

"Though the bread's heavy,
Unsweetened, and tough,
Well-sharpened teeth
Will go easily through."

Nineteen duels were fought in France during the year 1873, only two of which resulted fatally. Twelve were fought with the sword, and seven with pistols. The majority of the encounters arose from political, military, or literary differences of opinion, only a few being attributed to jealousy.

The marriage rite as arranged in the Russian Greek Church is attended with many ceremonials. The recent marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh with the Grand Duchess Marie gives new interest to these details. The bride and bridegroom kneel before the altar with lighted tapers in their hands, and the priest asks, "A B, hast thou a good and unrestrained will and firm intention to take to wife this woman, Y Z?" The bridegroom replies, "I have, most reverend Sir." The priest again asks, "Hast thou not promised any other woman?" the answer being, "I have not promised another." These questions are also put to the bride, and then the benediction is given. Prayers are then offered; after which two crowns are brought, and the priest takes one, and making the sign of the cross with it over the head of the bridegroom, says, "The servant of God, A B, is crowned for the handmaid of God, Y Z, in the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." It is kissed by the bridegroom, and is then placed on his head, or is held over him during the ceremony. The same takes place with the bride and the other crown. These crowns have no relation to the rank of the couple, but are used at the marriage of a peasant as well as that of a prince. Selections from the Scriptures are then read, and anthems sung. Wine is then brought in the "common cup," from which the bride and bridegroom both drink three times. Up to this point in the ceremony the marriage might still be broken off, should either of the parties change his or her mind at the last moment; but what follows makes the marriage indissoluble. The priest covers his right hand with his vestment, and on it the bride and bridegroom place their right hands, and they are led slowly round the altar three times. This practice of circumambulating is a very ancient rite, and is explained to mean that the man and wife are to walk together through life with the Divine Presence along with them to guide and protect, the mystical three times being symbolical of the Holy Trinity. The ceremony is concluded by the priest removing the crowns from the heads of the bride and bridegroom, and pronouncing a blessing upon them.



SCENES IN THE LIFE OF A WRECKER.—Drawn by Granville Perkins.—[See Page 179.]

RUNNING THE RAPIDS OF NEW RIVER, VIRGINIA.—[See Page 179.]

THE QUEEN DEPOSED.

By Mrs. E. O. B. STODDARD.

I was the queen of Karl, a Nortnern king—
"Amazon Olga"—and I rode his "Ban,"
A stallion in the royal ring
Who would not bear a man.

And in Ban's saddle did I feel the pains
For my first-born, the king's sole hope, his heir;
My Karl himself would loose the reins,
Would take me up the stair.

Low was the murmur of the royal troops
Below; I saw the tapers' twinkling light;
I heard a cry—"My queen, she droops:
Now falls eternal night."

No more was Olga queen for any king;
The pathway round a throne she could not tread,
Nor triumph in the royal ring—
The boy she bore was dead!

The cloister here; she chose the cloak and hood,
And beads of olive-wood, a pouch for alms;
So begged she, Christ, for thy dear rood,
Laus Deo, sang thy psalms!

Why am I here? This country is my king's;
The lovely river, wooded hills above;
Old St. Sebastian's church-bell rings—
There flies the silver dove

That flitted by the day we came to praise
Our gracious Mary for a granted prayer;
Heralds, trumps, the same gay maze
Of troops—King Karl is there!

Laus Deo, with a child, and with his mate—
She wins the throne by bringing him a son:
Babes make or mar our queenly fate—
My woman's life is done.

TAKEN AT THE FLOOD.

By MISS BRADDON,

Author of "Strangers and Pilgrims," "Lady Audley's Secret," "The Lovels of Arden," etc.

CHAPTER XLII.

STARTLING NEWS FOR MR. BAIN.

Before leaving Monkhampton Mr. Bain had taken pains to impress upon his eldest son, a lad of sixteen, who had been exalted from a desk at the grammar school to a stool in his father's office, the necessity of keeping the absent head of the firm well acquainted with any thing and every thing that might happen at Perriam likely to affect his interests, were it ever so slightly.

"I don't see that any thing can happen while I'm away," said Mr. Bain, after dwelling upon these instructions. "Every thing has gone on like clock-work at the Place ever since Sir Aubrey's illness, and nothing less than his death could throw things out of gear. But there's no such thing as certainty in life, and one can't be too much on one's guard. You must call twice a week at the Place while I'm away, see Lady Perriam, and hear how things are going on from her own lips."

The youth shrank shyly from the idea of such temerity. He had seen Lady Perriam's yellow chariot before shop doors in the high street, had beheld the lady herself come forth, beauteous and in splendid raiment, a being who scarcely seemed to tread the ground across which her graceful form passed. There was something appalling in the thought of making an uninvited morning call upon such a divinity.

"Suppose Lady Perriam refuses to see me?" suggested the youthful law student.

"She'll not refuse if you say that it was my wish you should see her."

"I suppose she thinks a great deal of you, father," said Dawker. The eldest son had been christened Dawker in compliment to his mother's family.

"I believe I have some influence with her," replied Mr. Bain, with reserve.

"She's jolly handsome, isn't she?" exclaimed Dawker, betrayed by his enthusiasm.

"Jolly is not an adjective to be heard in a respectable household, Dawker," Mr. Bain remarked, sternly. "If I had said such a word in my father's presence, he'd have caned me."

This was a favorite form of reproof with Shadrach Bain. His children had been brought up in a wholesome awe of those punishments which they had just escaped by a generation.

Having given his son detailed instructions as to what he was to do, Mr. Bain left Monkhampton almost easy in his mind. If what Dawker had to tell were unimportant, he was to communicate with his parent by letter, but if the news were vital, he was to telegraph.

For three weeks Mr. Bain remained quietly at Cannes, watching Louisa's lamp of life faintly reviving, till it burned dimly, yet with daily increasing steadiness, or so it seemed to the husband.

"She will last another summer," he said to himself, meditating upon this apparent return of strength. "Strange how many false alarms we have had since her health first began to fail. How long the attenuated thread holds out!"

Dawker wrote to his father twice a week, like a dutiful son, and the head clerk wrote every other day, forwarding all important documents, or copies thereof, for his principal's perusal. Dawker's letters were as empty of intelligence as it was possible for letters to be. He told of his calls at Perriam Place, and how Lady Perriam had condescended to see him on every occasion, and had told him that Sir Aubrey's health was pretty much as usual. Dawker varied the wording occasionally, but the gist of his letter was always the same.

Three weeks at Cannes had more than exhausted the pleasures of that tranquil retreat. Perfect though Mr. Bain was in his capacity of husband, the monotony and seclusion of his wife's apartment wearied him, and now that Mrs. Bain was obviously better, he began to meditate immediate flight. His business was not one to be left long with impunity, he told the gentle Louisa.

"You'll have Clara Louisa to keep you company when I am gone," said Shadrach; and Mrs. Bain submitted with all meekness to the loss of her husband's society as a melancholy necessity.

Mr. Bain, anxious as he had seemed to leave Cannes, did not go back to Monkhampton without loss of time by the way. He had heard a great deal about the delights of Paris from his fellow-townsmen more given to pleasure than himself—men who deemed a week's holiday in the gay French capital the crowning reward of a year's drudging amidst the dullness of a country town. Heretofore Mr. Bain had caught only flying glimpses of the wonderful city. But he was now determined to waste four or five days tasting those enjoyments in the way of dinners, *café chantants*, circuses, and so on, which his Monkhampton acquaintances had dilated upon so rapturously. He wanted to see if to dine at a noted restaurant was really to rise to the level of the gods; he wanted to hear the Thérèse or Lalotte of the day; to see circuses which recalled the glories of imperial Rome—to be able, in a word, to say, "I too have lived." He was a man who cared very little for pleasure, but he did not like being quite behind his neighbors in the knowledge of life.

So without saying a word of his intention to Mrs. Bain, lest he should grieve that gentle soul by the idea that he could prefer the novel dissipations of the capital to her society, Shadrach left Cannes for Paris, meaning to put up at a hotel recommended to him by Tom Westropp, the auctioneer, one of the wildest spirits in Monkhampton. As he had said nothing of this Parisian holiday at Cannes, he meant to be equally reticent at Monkhampton; or if he alluded at all to his stay in Paris, he would put it down to the ever-convenient score, business. It was very easy to name some imaginary client as the person who had detained him.

Mr. Bain put up at the hotel so urgently recommended by Mr. Westropp. It turned out to be rather a dingy abode, not quite realizing the glowing picture presented by the auctioneer, who had perhaps unconsciously embellished the discourse of private life with the eloquence of the rostrum. The bed-chamber allotted to Mr. Bain was on the ground-floor, abutting on a darksome court-yard. The coffee-room where Mr. Bain took his solitary breakfast of beefsteak and fried potatoes was not a lively apartment. Altogether Mr. Bain thought that he had seen many an English inn more attractive of aspect than this famous hostelry.

He took his fill of Parisian pleasures, saw all the horseship to be seen in the Champs Élysées, heard Thérèse and Lalotte, dined to his heart's content, and made himself bilious with new sauces and unaccustomed wines, and in four days had had as much of Parisian life as he cared about. He went home, yearning for Monkhampton, his office, his iron safe, his letter-book. After the bustle of that strange garish city, his native town seemed to him the one delectable spot on earth.

His clerk's letters had been wholly satisfactory; so he went home without any feeling of uneasiness, apprehending no mischief could possibly have arisen from his absence.

He had sent no intimation of return to his household, so that there was no dog-cart to meet him at the station when he arrived at Monkhampton at about five o'clock in the afternoon, having been traveling since seven o'clock on the previous evening.

He left his bag and portmanteau to be sent after him by a porter, and walked quietly home, opened the door, and went in. The house had its accustomed orderly look, not a chair out of its place. Nothing could have gone wrong here, he thought.

It was tea-time, always a comfortable hour in homely, middle-class houses—an hour of rest and respite from the care and toil of the day. Mr. Bain went into the dining-room, which was cheerfully lighted with gas and a blazing fire. The healthy tribe of junior Bains was assembled round the capacious table, Matilda Jane ministering to their numerous wants. A substantial quartern loaf was succumbing beneath the slashing cuts of Humphrey, the second boy, while Maria, the third girl, was doling out a plain cake, a cake of such an unpretending nature that but for a few currants and a sprinkling of carroway seeds, it might have passed for bread. Dawker, a boy of luxurious habits, was kneeling before the fire toasting muffins, bought with his own pocket-money, muffins being luxuries which Mrs. Bain considered at once bilious and sinful.

Altogether there was an air of enjoyment in the party, which reminded Mr. Bain of a vulgar proverb about cats and mice, and he had a slightly offended feeling at seeing how comfortable his children could be without him. There was more noise than there was wont to be in his presence; the gas was flaming higher; the fire burned like a furnace.

At sight of the head of the household all mirth stopped. Every father of a family is more or less awful when he bursts upon the home circle without any note of warning.

"Good gracious, pa!" shrieked Matilda Jane, conscious of the open volume of a novel lurking beside the tea-tray, "what a start you did give me!"

"We've been expecting you every minute for the last four days," said Dawker, laying down his toasting-fork in the fender, and abandoning his muffin to its fate. "Didn't you get my telegram?"

"What telegram?" inquired Mr. Bain, uneasily.

"The one I sent to Cannes last Thursday. I made sure you'd come back as fast as the trains and boat would carry you."

Last Thursday—nearly a week ago! This was Wednesday.

"What did you telegraph about, boy?"

"To tell you of Sir Aubrey's death."

"Sir Aubrey's death!" echoed Shadrach Bain, aghast. "Is Sir Aubrey Perriam dead?"

"Yes, father. He died suddenly on Wednesday night. We didn't hear of it till Thursday evening, only just in time to telegraph. The clerk said the telegram might not reach Cannes till Friday morning."

Mr. Bain had left for Paris by the night mail on Thursday evening.

"We got a letter from Clara Louisa on Monday to say that you'd left, and would be at home before her letter. So when you didn't come home, we didn't know what to think had become of you."

"You seem to have made yourself pretty comfortable under the circumstances," said Mr. Bain, grimly. "Sir Aubrey dead! I can hardly bring myself to believe it. Dead, and I out of the way when he died. I wouldn't have had it happen for a great deal. Dead—buried, I suppose?"

"Yes, father. The funeral was this morning—a very quiet funeral. I went over to have a look, though I wasn't asked. There were only Lady Perriam, Mr. Stimpson, and the servants for mourners."

"Mordred Perriam followed his brother to the grave, I suppose?"

"No, father. Mr. Perriam has kept his room ever since you've been away. He's been getting queerer and queerer for a long time, people say, and now he's altogether gone—*non compos*."

"People say! What people?"

"Well, the servants at the Place. I was up there yesterday afternoon, and had a longish talk with the housekeeper. I wanted to see Lady Perriam, you know, as it was your wish I should call upon her twice a week; but she hasn't seen any one except Mr. Stimpson and the clergyman since Sir Aubrey's death. But I saw the housekeeper, and the old lady was uncommonly sociable, and told me a lot about Mr. Perriam and his queer ways. His brother's death has quite done for him, she says, and he won't look at any body. Mrs. Carter, the nurse, has to wait upon him hand and foot, pretty much the same as she did upon Sir Aubrey."

"Humph," muttered the steward, "that's easily seen through. Mrs. Carter knows when she has a good place, and doesn't want to lose it. Now Sir Aubrey's gone, she'll pretend her services are wanted by his brother. Has the will been read yet?"

"No, father. Lady Perriam said it was to be kept for you to read when you came back."

"Very considerate of Lady Perriam," replied Mr. Bain. "And now, Matilda Jane, if there's no cold meat in the house, you'd better get me a chop—or a steak. I've had nothing since I breakfasted at a coffee-house near the London Bridge Terminus."

Matilda Jane flew to obey her father's behest. A sober quiet had descended upon the family circle. The more tender of the olive-branches crammed their young mouths with plum-cake, and stared open-eyed at the author of their being. Dawker, who, being in the transition period between boy and manhood, had an exaggerated sense of his own importance, sipped his tea with affected ease, and tried to look as if he wasn't afraid of his father.

Startling as was the news of Sir Aubrey Perriam's sudden death, Shadrach Bain seemed to take it with an admirable coolness. He took off his coat and wraps, settled himself in his arm-chair by the fire, and sat in meditative contemplation of the glowing coals, but with no shade of uneasiness upon his thoughtful brow. Sir Aubrey's death in no manner disarranged the plans which the land-steward had made for his future life. On the contrary, it fitted in with them; it was one of the events in his programme, calculated upon ever so long ago. It had only come some years—say about ten years—before he expected it. One of the obstacles upon that broad high-road along which Mr. Bain designed to travel to the winning-post had been removed.

About his late employer's will Mr. Bain felt no uneasiness. He had drawn up the document himself a few months after Sir Aubrey's marriage; and he had no fear of the baronet having made any subsequent will. He knew that he had to the last enjoyed Sir Aubrey's fullest confidence, and that in the decay of thought and memory the invalid had leaned upon him as upon a crutch.

Thus there was nothing uncomfortable in Shadrach Bain's meditations as he sat by his warm hearth while the disordered tea-table was restored to order, and cruet-frame and pickle-stand, beer jug and decanter, were set forth on a spotless table-cloth neatly laid across that end of the table nearest to Mr. Bain's arm-chair.

Some natural sorrow he may have felt for the death of the man who had been in somewise the author of his fortunes, but in Mr. Bain's practical mind all undue lamenting for departed friends appeared at once foolish and morbid—a diseased indulgence, an irrational sensibility. He would have a band put upon his hat to-morrow, and by that outward mark of woe reduce his regret to a symbol. That done, he would feel he had done his duty to the dead.

Had the Perriam estate been about to pass to the unknown heir at law, Mr. Bain would have felt considerable uneasiness and uncertainty. The heir at law might have cherished particular views of his own about the property, and might have dismissed Mr. Bain from his stewardship, but Providence, ever kind to the Bain family, had been pleased to bless Sylvia Perriam with offspring, and the existence of that baby boy, still struggling with the advance-guard of his teeth, made things very smooth for Shadrach Bain.

Well did he remember the making of Sir Aubrey's will—how just at the last he had ventured to suggest that there should be some trustee named to protect the estate of the expected heir, or the portion of the heiress—should fate refuse to grant Sir Aubrey a son—in the event of the baronet's death before the child came of age.

Mr. Bain recalled Sir Aubrey's offended look as he said, "I hope you don't consider me such a very old man that I can't possibly live to see my children grow up."

"No, indeed, Sir Aubrey; I am only anxious to provide for a remote contingency," the steward had answered.

"You men of business are so tiresome! Very well, if I must appoint a trustee, put in your own name; it will do as well as any other!"

This happened to dovetail into a corner of Mr. Bain's phantasmal edifice—that airy erection, built with profoundest calculation, which symbolized his future.

He put his own name into the will as trustee and joint executor with Lady Perriam. Beyond this Sir Aubrey left him the sum of one thousand pounds sterling, in acknowledgment of his honorable and devoted services during a prolonged period. It was not a large reward for service so untiring, so profitable to the employer, but Sir Aubrey did not make the bequest without a mental wrench. He did not like dividing his money after death; it seemed almost as bad as parting with it during his life.

Mr. Bain ate a well-cooked steak and a couple of pickled walnuts with as good an appetite as if there had been nothing on his mind. He liked this plain English fare, this solid beef and bread, washed down with amber-hued bitter beer, better than the untried kickshaws of the Maison Dorée or Philippe's. He liked the sober comfort of his home, the deferential companionship of his children, who worshiped him as a superior being, and trembled at the creaking of his boots. He liked the snug retirement of his office, where he spent the rest of that evening, looking through the record of work that had been done in his absence, and wasting some little time in thinking how Lady Perriam would be affected by her widowhood.

"Will she try to lure Edmund Standen back to her?" he asked himself. And this time his brow was darkly clouded, as if his thoughts were full of gloom.

CHAPTER XLIII.

OH, VERY GLOOMY IS THE HOUSE OF WOE.

Perriam Place without Sir Aubrey looked exactly the same as it had looked beneath his quiet rule. Strange that in the many forms which our grief for the lost assumes there is none harder to bear than this changelessness in inanimate things, this immutable aspect of rooms and corridors, which are just the same as when that missing footstep trod them. At Perriam there were few to lament deeply for the departed master, unless it were in that closed and guarded chamber where Mordred Perriam languished under the care of the sick-nurse. There was no such thing as passionate grief for the dead. The servants mourned him decently, shed occasional tears by way of tribute to his memory, sat late over their supper-table, talking of his odd ways, and his small economies, against which they felt no resentment, while he had been liberal in the maintenance of kitchen and servants' hall, falling without question into the routine of his forefathers, and consented to pay for as many kilderkins of beer and as much butcher's-meat as his ancestors had paid for before him. The servants lamented their lord with decent conventional grief, but were a good deal occupied with their own mourning, or, as they called it, their "black," which was of the best, and furnished to them liberally. "Lady Perriam has shown herself quite the lady in providing our black," the housekeeper remarked to her subordinates. Mr. Ganzlein had been given an open order to supply all things necessary, and his assistants came backward and forward with bombazine and coburg, and crape and paramatta, and there was a pleasant bustle of preparation in the housekeeper's room, and still-room, where the maids sat by the fire running seams and stitching bodies, in an atmosphere odorous with glazed lining.

How did Lady Perriam take this awful change? That was a question which haply no one at the Place could answer. She spent all her time in seclusion, shutting her door against sympathy. The death-chamber and her old dressing-room, and indeed that end of the house where Sir Aubrey's rooms and Mr. Perriam's were situated, she avoided as if the dead had been stricken by some hideous pestilence, and even in his last icy sleep could disseminate poison. She had ordered all her belongings to be transferred to the Bolingbroke room at the opposite end of the house, a handsome chamber with a bay-window over one end of the saloon. A smaller apartment next to this Lady Perriam transformed into a boudoir, and sent for a builder to cut a door of communication between the two rooms. On the other side of the bed-chamber there was a door already provided, opening into a fair-sized dressing-room. These three rooms Lady Perriam brightened and embellished with not a few modern luxuries in the way of furniture, ordered from the chief upholsterer of Monkhampton: an elegant writing cabinet of ash wood, adorned with Wedgwood plaques; a pair of sofas; an easy-chair or two; curtains of a pale apple-green, lined with the faintest lilac; white sheep-skin rugs to lie here and there, like patches of snow upon the sombre gloom of the carpets; a French clock, which might have kept careless record of Time's steady march for Sophie Arnoult or Marguerite Gauthier; a stand for portfolios of engravings; a dainty little book-case, filled with chosen editions of Lady Perriam's favorite poets, bound in myrtle-green morocco.

The acquirement of these things had been the

first use which Sylvia made of her liberty. A childish employment, perhaps, for the solemn days between her husband's death and burial; but the distraction served to keep dark thoughts at bay, and the Monkhampton upholsterer was the most discreet of men. The funeral had been intrusted to his care, and it was after arranging the details of that melancholy ceremonial that Lady Perriam gave Mr. Scruto the order for those little comforts which were needed to make the Bolingbroke suit habitable. Lady Perriam dwelt upon this point. She only wanted to make the rooms habitable.

"There is so little actual comfort in old-fashioned furniture," she said. Mr. Scruto, with a natural prejudice against all furniture not supplied by himself, agreed to this proposition with enthusiasm.

He sent in the goods for Lady Perriam's rooms, under cover of the winter dusk, as stealthily as if they had been coffins, and the transformation of the apartments was made so quietly that the always-sitting Vehm Gericht in the servants' hall passed no vote of censure upon my lady's proceedings.

Mr. Bain looked round him with unmixed surprise when he was ushered into Lady Perriam's boudoir on the morning after his return. The change in her surroundings struck him curiously. It was as if some chrysalis of his acquaintance had suddenly developed into a butterfly.

Those apple-green curtains of lustrous silken damask; those snow-white rugs, so deep and soft that he felt it a kind of sacrilege to tread upon them; that ash-wood book-case to correspond with the bureau on the other side of the fire-place; that broad velvet-covered mantel-board—gave a new character to the still simple room. The bureau was opened and littered with papers; two or three volumes of the poets, glorious in their green and gold bindings, lay on the little table by Lady Perriam's chair, and the mistress of the luxurious chamber lolled in her low arm-chair, her beauty enhanced and set off by the blackness of her weeds.

Shadrach Bain halted in the middle of the room, almost dazzled by this unexpected picture. She had lost no time in gratifying her tastes, and had begun to live immediately upon her husband's death, thought the steward.

Lady Perriam received him graciously, but with a certain distant manner, which he felt was intended to keep him further from friendliness or familiarity than he had been during Sir Aubrey's lifetime. She begged him to be seated, but the chair which she indicated with a motion of her hand was remote from her own.

Mr. Bain expressed his regret for her loss, his sympathy with her grief. She listened gravely to his condolences, and thanked him for them, but she did not enter upon any exposition of her feeling. She allowed her sorrow to be taken for granted, symbolized in her widow's cap, as Mr. Bain's grief was symbolized in his hat-band.

"I have not allowed the will to be read," she said, presently; "I thought it only right that you should be the person to read it, as you were Sir Aubrey's chosen counselor."

"Sir Aubrey honored me with his confidence," answered the steward. "I trust I may be also favored with yours. Left so young in a position of no little responsibility, you will need a faithful adviser."

He was thinking how lovely she was in that sombre dress, with the ruddy light of the fire playing among the red gold of her hair, reflecting itself in the deep hazel eyes, so dark, so inscrutable, when she turned them upon him with their steady gaze. She was not afraid to look him in the face, even if she feared him. Whatever the peril that threatened her, it was in her nature to meet it boldly.

"I am not particularly fond of advice, Mr. Bain," she said, "and young as I am, I feel quite capable of treading any path I may choose for myself, without leading-strings. But so long as you serve the Perriam estate faithfully, you will find me ready to place the fullest confidence in you—as my son's land-steward."

Mr. Bain fully understood the meaning of this speech. He was to be relegated to his proper position as collector of rents, and maker of leases and agreements, overlooker of improvements, and so on. He was no longer to exercise an influence over the life of Lady Perriam herself.

She felt no gratitude for the liberal supplies of money which he had obtained for her, no gratitude for the influence which had always been exerted in her behalf. She took the first opportunity to emancipate herself from the bondage of his interference.

There was a brief interval of silence, during which Shadrach Bain sat with his eyes fixed upon the carpet, and a clouded brow. For once in his life the land-steward was taken thoroughly by surprise. He had not been prepared to find Lady Perriam take this decisive tone, assert her independence so boldly. He thought the restraints of her married life had schooled her into submission, that finding herself suddenly standing alone in the world, on a height that should have made her giddy, she would have naturally turned to him for counsel and assistance. He had done his uttermost to prove himself her friend; yet she now treated him as if he had shown himself her enemy.

"She is not a woman to be swayed by kindness," he thought. "She must be ruled with an iron hand. Easy enough to rule such a woman if one had but a hold upon her."

"When do you propose to read the will, Mr. Bain?" Lady Perriam asked, after that pause in the conversation.

"Whenever it may be most convenient to yourself, Lady Perriam."

"It can not be too soon for me. I wish to know my exact position in this house."

"I do not think there can be any doubt as to our position; nor do you seem to have entertained an uncertainty upon the subject," said Mr. Bain, with a glance round the room.

"You allude to my additions to the furniture of this room," returned Sylvia, interpreting the look. "I can easily remove these things if I have no longer any right to inhabit this house."

"There is no reason why I should affect a mystery upon the subject of Sir Aubrey's will, Lady Perriam. The only will that I know him to have made was drawn up by me. It leaves you sole mistress of Perriam during your son's minority. Had you been a childless widow, you would have had only five thousand a year under your settlement, and two out of those five thousand you would have owed to my influence. Sir Aubrey proposed to settle only three thousand. But he was more liberal to the mother of his child than he was inclined to be to his wife, and in the will, which he executed in my presence, he left you the full use of Perriam Place during your son's minority. The infant heir must be made a ward of Chancery, and the Lord Chancellor will, no doubt, allow you a handsome income for the maintenance of Perriam, and for Sir St. John's education: say, five thousand a year, which, with the income of your settlement, would give you ten."

A handsome income for the school-master's daughter, who had so often sighed vainly for half a crown to buy a pair of gloves, for whom the middle-class comforts of genteel life at Hedingham had seemed as far off as the joys of paradise. Sylvia's countenance, which had worn an inscrutable look during this interview with Mr. Bain, changed ever so little at this announcement. The oval cheek grew paler than before, and a sudden light flashed into the hazel eyes. Transient was this indication of emotion; nothing could be calmer than Lady Perriam's tone when she replied to Mr. Bain's announcement.

"Sir Aubrey has been only too good to me," she said. "Can you read the will to-morrow morning? I dare say there are legacies to some of the old servants, and they will be anxious to learn their fates."

"To-morrow, at twelve o'clock, if you please, Lady Perriam. Will you go with me to Sir Aubrey's room to look for the will? I know where he kept it." Lady Perriam's cheek, so pale a few moments ago, grew ashy white now.

"I have a horror of that room," she said; "but if you like, I'll go with you," nerving herself for the ordeal, and rising from her luxurious nest by the fire.

She took some keys from a drawer in the desk, and left the room, followed at a respectful distance by Shadrach Bain. They went along the west corridor, across an open landing at the top of the grand staircase, and into the east corridor, which led to Sir Aubrey's apartments—Sir Aubrey's no longer: they now belonged to desolation.

The door of the dressing-room, which the baronet had used as his sitting-room of late, was locked. There is something awful in those locked doors of deserted rooms which have lately been inhabited by the dead. Lady Perriam turned the clumsy key with a steady hand, and went in, still followed by the steward.

The room had been cleaned and aired since Sir Aubrey's death; all traces of his existence thrust away. The chairs were ranged against the wall, every thing in its place, the window was open to the bleak March sky, as if in obedience to that Jewish tradition which counsels the opening of casements to assist the escape of the departed soul.

The desk which Mr. Bain had to examine was not in the dressing-room. He opened the door of communication between the two rooms, but on the threshold of the bed-chamber Sylvia drew back with a scared look.

"Is it in there?" she asked, with a shuddering glance at the tall funereal bed, that bed which, at its best, had reminded her of a catafalque. The blinds were down, and the shadowy room made darker by the deep brown of the oak paneling. The wide and lofty fire-place looked like the entrance to a cavern.

"Come in, Lady Perriam," said Mr. Bain, looking back at her, wondering at this show of weakness in one who had seemed so firm. "I want you to be present when I open Sir Aubrey's desk."

She followed him into the room, shivering in spite of herself, and drew near the table on which the desk stood. It was close beside that awful bed.

"So, my lady," thought Shadrach, noting her look of horror, "I have found out your weak point, have I? This aversion to be reminded of his death looks like remorse for some wrong done to your husband during his life."

He opened the desk with the key given him by Lady Perriam, found the will in a sealed envelope, indorsed, and bearing the date which Mr. Bain remembered as the date of its execution. He looked through the papers carefully, and found no other will, not so much as a codicil.

"And now, Lady Perriam," said the steward, turning to her as he locked the desk, "tell me a little about my kind employer's death. I have heard nothing yet beyond the one fact that we have lost him."

"I can tell you little more, except that his death was sudden, awfully sudden. I went to his bedside and found him dead."

"At what time?"

"A little after midnight."

"You were up late that night, then?" said the steward, wonderingly. Midnight was an unholy hour in the sight of the respectable inhabitants of Monkhampton.

"I am always late," answered Lady Perriam. "I am not a good sleeper, and sit up late in my dressing-room reading. I had been reading rather later than usual that night, and went into Sir Aubrey's room to see that he was quiet and comfortable, as I always did, before I went to bed."

"And you found him dead?"

"Yes. Pray don't ask me to enter into details. The shock was too dreadful to be forgotten. The horror of that moment haunts me day and night."

"Is that why you have changed your rooms?" asked Mr. Bain. He was not afraid of questioning her now, not even of pressing home questions, now that he had found the weak spot in her armor.

"Yes, the association was too painful."

"Was no one with Sir Aubrey at the time of his death?"

"No one. Mrs. Carter left him for the night about an hour before I went into the room."

"Where was Chapelain?"

"He had had an attack of the gout, and was confined to his room."

"Did any one go for the doctor?"

"Yes; we gave the alarm at once, and one of the grooms went for Mr. Stim son, who came before morning. He said Sir Aubrey's heart must have been affected."

"There was no coroner's inquest?"

"No. Mr. Stimpson did not consider it a case for an inquest. Though death came unexpectedly at last, Sir Aubrey had been so long ailing that it could hardly be considered a sudden death. Mr. Stimpson gave the proper notice to the registrar. He was very kind, and took all trouble off my hands."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WRECKS AND WRECKERS.

In former times, and in some localities until a very recent period, the name "wrecker" was synonymous with "robber." He was, indeed, sometimes worse than a robber, for it was a part of his nefarious occupation to lure ships upon dangerous coasts at night by the display of false lights for the sake of the rich spoils which would strew the shore next morning. The old-time wrecker looked upon the wreck of a rich ship as a godsend, and was inclined to regard the introduction of a more perfect system of light-houses, and the establishment of life-saving stations on dangerous coasts, as interfering with the ways of Providence. Mr. David Stephenson, the well-known English engineer, reports that on one occasion, while inspecting the light-houses on the coast of the Orkney Islands, he spoke to the master of the small boat which carried him in regard to the dilapidated condition of his sails. In a gruff tone, and with an injured air, the man replied, "Had it been God's will that ye came na here wi' your lights, we might 'a had better sails to our boats, and more o' other things." The same authority says that before the building of the light-houses complained of by this pilot, disasters to shipping were so frequent on that coast that the Orkney Island farmers and wreckers used claret instead of milk in their barley porridge, and fenced their farms with Honduras mahogany! They bitterly opposed the erection of light-houses on their dangerous coasts, and used to say, in self-defense, "If wrecks are to happen, they might as well be sent to our poor islands as any where else."

Wrecking at the present day under all civilized governments is very different from what it was in olden times. Now light-houses warn the mariner against every dangerous spot along the coasts, and life-saving stations, with every appliance which modern science can suggest, have robbed shipwreck of many of its horrors. The life-boat, the life-car, the rocket-line, by which a means of communication may be established from the shore to a ship which could not be reached through the surf, and other inventions, have saved hundreds of lives which but for these would have been lost. By means of the improved diving armor much property is annually recovered from the depths of the sea which could not have been reached with the old-fashioned diving-bell. Our illustration on page 176 graphically represents some of the more striking scenes in the life of a modern wrecker.

RUNNING THE RAPIDS.

Our engraving on page 177 represents a feature in river navigation which does not often present itself on the streams of the Atlantic watershed, and one which will not probably be long in existence upon the New River, since the recently opened route to the Ohio, the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, will render this mode of transportation unnecessary in a great measure.

This stream, which is not excelled in all the elements of the picturesque and the grand in scenery on this side of the Mississippi, is one of the tributaries of the great Kanawha. The boats commonly used in its navigation are of the variety shown in the picture, and are known as *batteaux*, in distinction to the *flat-bottom*. The batteau is sharp at both ends, having on each prow a pivot for the steering oars, which, in descending the rapids, are used at both ends of the boat. The boat is pushed by poles in the shallow parts, and rowed in the ordinary manner in the deep water, in these cases but one oar being used. But in descending the rapids the best men are put at the two steering oars to give the lateral strokes, which are the most important for avoiding the rocks, while the poles are used by others distributed along the gunwales. The pilot or captain gives his directions in a voice and with a manner peculiar to his race when invested with command. The craft shoots through the boiling rapids and down the glassy "sluices" in a manner not without its terrors to the new-comer. Accidents rarely happen, however, and a batteau voyage down the New River, combining this little spice of danger with the lake-like mountain-locked reaches, the beetling crags, the occasional stretches of meadow land, the peculiarities of the crew, and the unrivaled air, offers a rare treat to the summer tourist.

The boats never return after passing the swifter rapids, but are either used for traffic below or are broken up.

FISHING THROUGH THE ICE.

Among the many sports of the winter season none is enjoyed with greater zest than that of pickerel fishing through the ice. Rows of square holes are cut, and through each of these a hook and line, temptingly baited, are dropped into the water below. The other end of the line is fastened to an upright bit of wood driven into the ice a little distance from the hole. The stick is surmounted by a flag which, by a simple arrangement, is shot upward the moment a fish takes hold of the hook. Having dropped his line into the hole, one may run off and skate, or sit by the fire enjoying his pipe, or do whatever else he pleases, while waiting for the signal of a "bite." The work of pulling in the captive fish is a very light one, and dozens may be caught in a day. On page 181 will be found an illustration of this winter sport.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

Josh was brought before a country squire for stealing a hog, and three witnesses being examined swore that they saw him steal it. A wag having volunteered as counsel for Josh, knowing the scope of the squire's brain, arose and addressed him as follows: "May it please your honor, I can establish this man's honesty beyond the shadow of a doubt; for I have twelve witnesses ready to swear that they *did not* see him steal it." The squire rested his head for a few moments upon his hand, as if in deep thought, and then with great dignity arose, and brushing back his hair, said, "If there are twelve who *did not* see him steal it, and only three that did, I discharge the prisoner. Clear the room!"

When a man's nose becomes a little reddish, it ought to be pulled like other reddishes.

A romantic young lady fell into the river the other day, and was near drowning; but succor being fortunately at hand, she was drawn out senseless, and carried home. On coming to she declared to her family that she must marry him who had saved her. "Impossible," said her papa. "What, is he already married?" "Certainly not." "Wasn't it that interesting young man who lives here in our neighborhood?" "Dear me, no—it was a Newfoundland dog."

A young girl who had an offer of marriage which she wished to accept, submitted the matter to her father, who advised her against matrimony, using as an argument the quotation from St. Paul, "They who marry do well, but they who do not do better." "Well," said the damsel, "I love to do well; let those do better who can."

A good wife is like a snail. Why? Because she keeps in her own house.—A good wife is *not* like a snail. Why? Because she does not carry her all on her back.—A good wife is like a town clock. Why? Because she keeps good time.—A good wife is *not* like a town clock. Why? Because she does not speak so loud that all the town can hear her.

A lady was the first "patron of husbandry."

A very charming daughter of one of the "solid men of Boston," being at a ball a few evenings since, was solicited by a combination of mustache, starch, and broadcloth for the honor of her hand in a dance, to which solicitation she returned an affirmative answer. In a subsequent conversation the aforesaid combination inquired her father's business. "He is a wood-sawyer," she replied. The fellow sloped, feeling that he had let himself down a foot or two by the association. The lady's father was a wealthy dealer in mahogany, which occasionally has to be sawed.

A learned doctor has given his opinion that tight lacing is a public benefit, inasmuch as its tendency is to kill off all the foolish girls, and leave the wise ones to grow into women.

"Hallo, Bill, where have you been for a week back?" "I haven't been any where for it, and ain't got a weak back either."

"I never shot a bird in my life," said a friend to an Irishman; who replied, "I never shot any thing in the shape of a bird but a squirrel, which I killed with a stone, when it fell into the river and got drowned."

CUPID.

T'other day as I was twining
Roses for a crown to dine in,
What, of all things 'midst the heap,
Should I light on, fast asleep,
But the little desperate elf,
The tiny traitor, Love himself!
By the wings I pinched him up
Like a bee; and in a cup
Of my wine I sank him,
And what d'ye think I did?—I drank him.
Faith I thought him dead. Not he!
There he lives with tenfold glee;
And now this moment with his wings
I feel him tickling my heart-strings!

Too Late for the Fair—An old bachelor.

If the Darwinian theory is correct, would a dry-goods clerk trace his origin from the tapir or the measure-worm?

A friend of ours is the most absent-minded man we know of. We made an engagement to meet him on Tuesday afternoon. "All right," said he. Shortly afterward he came rushing in with, "My dear Horace, you'll have to excuse me; I've a prior engagement. Fact is, I'm going to be married Tuesday; forgot it completely."

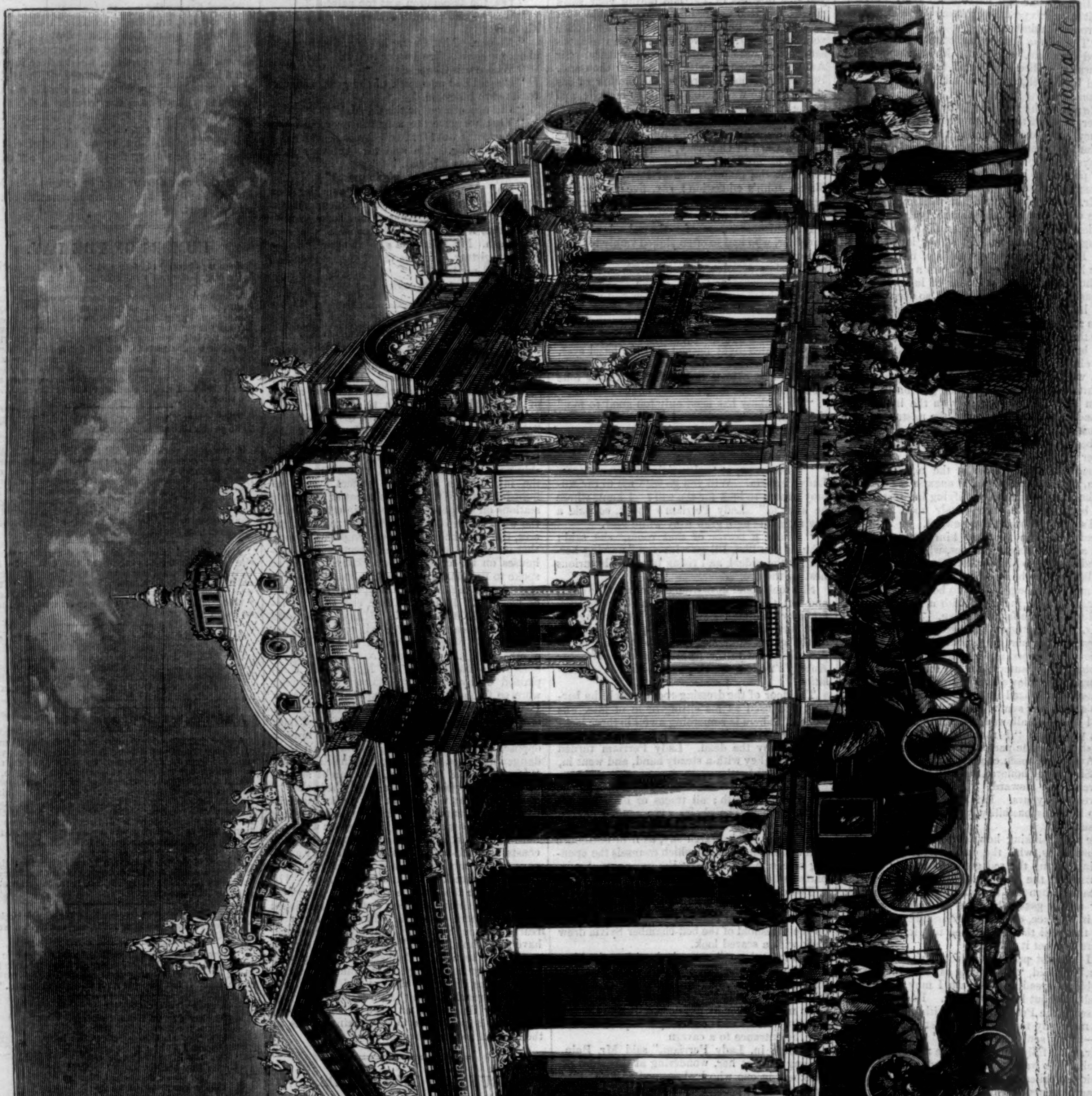
ADVICE GRATIS.

Every man ought to pay his debts, if he can.
Every man ought to help his neighbor, if he can.
Every man ought to get married, if he can.
Every man should do his work to suit his customers, if he can.
Every wife should please her husband, if she can.
Every wife should sometimes hold her tongue, if she can.
Every lawyer should sometimes tell the truth, if he can.
Every man ought to mind his own business and let other people's alone, if he can.

There is a justice of the peace in Iowa, before whom a citizen had prosecuted his daughter's lover for ejecting him from his own parlor the Sunday evening previous, who solemnly decided as follows: "It appears that this young feller was courtin' the plaintiff's gal in plaintiff's parlor, and that plaintiff intruded and was put out by defendant. Courtin' is a necessity, and must not be interrupted. Therefore the laws of Iowa will hold that a parent has no legal right in a room where courtin' is afoot, and so the defendant is discharged, and the plaintiff must pay costs."

THE NEW EXCHANGE AT BRUSSELS.

THE new boulevard which traverses Brussels in about the same way as the Boulevard de Sebastopol at Paris, is now nearly completed, and the principal building situated on it, the new Exchange, was recently opened with a grand



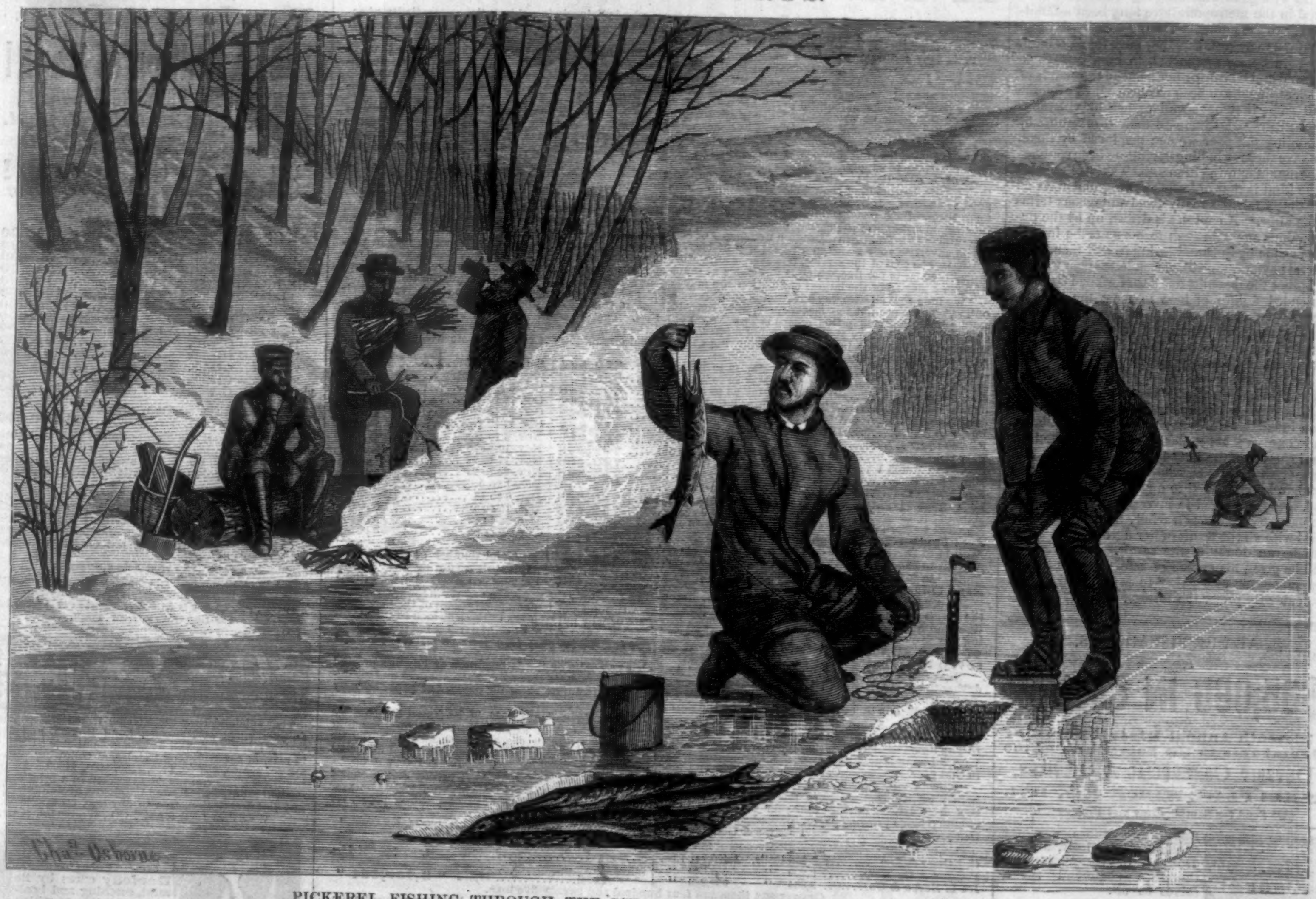
THE NEW BOURSE AT BRUSSELS, RECENTLY OPENED BY THE KING OF THE BELGIANS.

ball, at which the King and Queen and all sorts of local celebrities were present, in all some 3500 persons, so that although the floor of the great hall occupies some 4000 superficial yards, the dancers were much cramped for room. M. LÉON SUYS is the architect of the building, which was only begun in 1868. It is 300 feet long by 150 wide; it is rectangularly shaped, and its principal façades open on the Boulevard Central and the Rue du Midi. The style is mixed, the architect has united the types of various ages, iron is found in complete harmony with stone, and the result is a splendid hall of commerce, a saloon which can at any time be converted into a theatre, one of the most capacious concert-rooms on the Continent, and a trophy of almost dramatic elegance. The sculptural ornamentation is very rich. The frontispiece of the great peristyle represents the city of Brussels, surrounded by groups of allegorical figures—Industry, Agriculture, Peace, Navigation, Painting, Free Trade, etc. Many other groups of sculpture decorate the outside of the building, which is surmounted by a large dome, culminating in a gilt spire. The immense cupola is supported by twelve Corinthian columns in reddish-gray stucco, while the galleries rest on columns imitating dark red porphyry. The floor is a master-piece of mosaic-work, executed by Italians. The sun-burners, by which this magnificent structure is lighted, are composed of 1400 jets of gas.

DEER-HUNTING IN THE WEST.

ALMOST every body knows that a large proportion of the venison that reaches the Eastern markets comes from the forests of the far West, where the deer is still plentiful. The time was when not a little of the supply came from Northern and Western New York and Pennsylvania, but the indiscriminate slaughter of the game has greatly reduced the number. To remedy this evil, stringent laws have been enacted, which, if generally enforced, may do much toward restoring what has been lost. The picture on page 181 represents a deer camp in the woods of Michigan. Here a company of good fellows bent on sport have established themselves for a season of hunting. That they are excellent marksmen may be seen by the number of their trophies, which have been hung up until it is desirable to remove them. Before turning in for the night they are setting a trap on the path, with the hope of adding to their prizes before the morrow. The moon lighting up the scene makes it one of strange beauty and fascination.

WINTER SPORTS.



PICKEREL FISHING THROUGH THE ICE.—DRAWN BY CHARLES OSBORNE.—[SEE PAGE 179.]

A DEER CAMP IN THE MICHIGAN WOODS.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY SCHUYLER C. BALDWIN.—[SEE PAGE 180.]

THE WRONGS OF SEWING-WOMEN.

The wrongs to which sewing-women are subjected in the metropolis have long been a familiar story to the public. Toiling wearily day and night for a mere pittance, they have found it hard, even with honest employers, to earn enough to keep soul and body together; but in thousands of instances they have been cheated out of even the small sums they have well earned by villainous shop-keepers, who increase their own profits by defrauding the poor women employed by them. Nor have these swindling operations been confined to the manufacturing branches. The latest scheme of the kind is that of letting sewing-machines on apparently fair but really disadvantageous terms to the hirer. A contract is drawn up by the unscrupulous agent in such terms as to be incomprehensible by the party hiring it, and then, after several payments have been made, the poor woman finds that the machine has been forfeited by some pretended failure of hers to meet the engagements. Of course nothing of this kind is ever done by the great companies or their accredited agents, but by irresponsible outsiders, who make a business of cheating poor people. Fortunately for the sewing-women, "The Women's Protective Union"—a worthy institution well known in this city—takes up such cases, and through their indefatigable lawyer prosecutes the villains, and compels them to deal fairly by their victims. An instance of the kind is pictured on page 173. One of these agents, who has cheated a young woman, is summoned to appear before the attorney, who is engaged in investigating the circumstances. She protests tearfully that she has complied with all the terms of her agreement. There can be no doubt of the result. The trickster will be given his choice of refunding the ill-gotten money or else going to prison, and he will undoubtedly prefer the former.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

$35,000 IN CASH!!!

Eleventh Annual Distribution of Premiums to the Subscribers of the
DETROIT COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER,
TAKES PLACE MARCH 25th, 1874.
☞ Send for Sample Copy and Prospectus.

CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes are not effected by heat, cold, drought, or dampness, and therefore commend themselves to all.

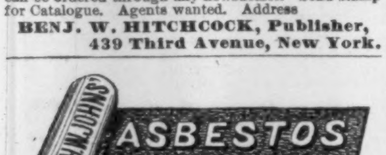
SILVER TIPPED SHOES Commend themselves to all sensible parents, as with them their children's shoes will wear three times longer than without.

HENRY CAPT,
Of GENEVA,
Watch Manufacturer.
Watches and Traveling Clocks of his own make.
No. 23 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

A KEY THAT WILL WIND ANY WATCH And Not Wear Out. For sale by all Watch-makers. Sample sent by mail for 50c. J. S. BIRCH, 37 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

20 SHEETS OF CHOICE MUSIC, $1

Why throw away money on high-priced Music? Any 20 Half-Dime, or 10 of Dime Series, mailed on receipt of One Dollar. Sold by all booksellers, and can be ordered through any newsdealer. Send stamp for Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address
BENJ. W. HITCHCOCK, Publisher,
439 Third Avenue, New York.



Liberal inducements to General Merchants and Dealers. Send for Descriptive Pamphlets, Price-Lists, &c.
H. W. JOHNS, 87 Maiden Lane, N.Y.
Patentee and Sole Manufacturer. Established 1858.

THE NEW AMERICAN SEWING-MACHINE.
☞ Self-Threading.
☞ Light-Running.

It makes the least noise. It is the most simple and durable. THE BEST for families to use. THE BEST for agents to sell. This favorite Machine does every variety of work done on any Shuttle Machine, but with greater ease and perfection.
Good Agents Wanted.
For Circulars, address
Principal Office:
1318 CHESTNUT ST., Phila., Pa.
Or, New York Office, 712 BROADWAY; Boston, Mass., 41 Avon Street; Chicago, Ill., 76 State Street; St. Louis, Mo., 608 North Fourth Street.

SAW-MILL MEN
Will prolong their lives, make better lumber, and earn money easier and faster, by using the
"Meiner Patent Head Blocks."
Descriptive Circular sent upon application.
SINKER, DAVIS, & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

BACK ACHE! Symptoms of inflammation, or Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, "Constitution Water" will stop it in 48 hours. Dose 40 drops.

A FEW PLAIN FACTS.

Advertising, like Dr. Johnson's Brewery, offers to those who judiciously invest in it "the potentiality of acquiring riches beyond the dreams of avarice." All the great business successes of the past fifty years have been largely due to the use of printers' ink.

The daily and weekly journals which go to the homes and firesides of the people; which pursue them in their daily avocations; which accompany them in their outgoings and incomings—in the rail car, the steamboat, in the office and the workshop, and through all the walks of life; these are the mediums through which judicious and enterprising men most largely find their profit. Every paragraph is a silent reminder, every column a persistent personal appeal to the necessities of the reading public.

And this leads us to consider what is advertising? To advertise is to give notice, to make known, to publish abroad your name, your place of business, and your wares, to set forth your occupation or profession. It is to so turn the great public eye in your direction, and to fix the great public mind upon your vocation, as that your name, your store, your wares, shall be indissolubly identified with whatever public necessity you may undertake to supply.

This is advertising. This service the newspapers undertake to discharge, some of them more efficiently than others, by reason of their wider circulation. To a great many persons, however, one newspaper seems as good as another. If one charges 10 cents per line, and another 40 cents, they fancy that the latter is imposing upon them. Such persons do not understand the true principles of the matter. If they were buying wheat, they would not expect to get one hundred bushels for the price of one bushel. Yet advertising has a value as measurable as grain. Advertise in a newspaper of 5000 circulation, and it will bring you a certain return. But if you advertise your wares in a newspaper of 100,000 circulation, you may reasonably expect to reap in proportion. The cost of the service, however, is altogether disproportionate. For the 5000 circulation you will pay probably 10 cents per line, which is just twice as much as skilled advertisers estimate the value of advertising, while in a journal of the largest circulation you may get the service done at less than one quarter that price.

We hold that all who buy advertising space have a right to know what service they are to receive for their outlay. There are but few newspapers, however, which afford this information to their customers. Notable among the exceptions in this regard is The New York Sun. That journal regularly prints at the head of its editorial columns every Monday morning a statement of the daily issues of the preceding week. Its annual statement for the year 1873 gives the following as the actual circulation for every separate week, and for the parts of weeks beginning and ending the year:

Jan. 1 to 4	358,702	May 12 to 17	689,524	Sept. 22 to 27	734,381
Jan. 6 to 11	612,806	May 19 to 24	695,159	Sept. 29 to Oct. 4	728,726
Jan. 13 to 18	605,766	May 26 to 31	698,786	Oct. 6 to 11	722,556
Jan. 20 to 25	623,524	June 2 to 7	701,432	Oct. 13 to 18	715,132
Jan. 27 to Feb. 1	620,931	June 9 to 14	715,622	Oct. 20 to 25	717,386
Feb. 3 to 8	635,624	June 16 to 21	712,888	Oct. 27 to Nov. 1	721,166
Feb. 10 to 15	640,257	June 23 to 28	708,618	Nov. 3 to 8	756,538
Feb. 17 to 22	642,858	June 30 to July 5	702,278	Nov. 10 to 15	702,864
Feb. 24 to March 1	634,548	July 7 to 12	720,460	Nov. 17 to 22	701,164
March 3 to 8	639,696	July 14 to 19	733,300	Nov. 24 to 29	699,112
March 10 to 15	637,522	July 21 to 26	737,712	Dec. 1 to 6	716,562
March 17 to 22	669,200	July 28 to Aug. 2	738,648	Dec. 8 to 13	726,236
March 24 to 29	648,416	Aug. 4 to 9	739,412	Dec. 15 to 20	715,008
March 31 to April 5	671,790	Aug. 11 to 16	716,722	Dec. 22 to 27	677,156
April 7 to 12	670,682	Aug. 18 to 23	717,445	Dec. 29 to 31	343,694
April 14 to 19	673,876	Aug. 25 to 30	727,174		
April 21 to 26	670,944	Sept. 1 to 6	718,782		
April 28 to May 3	670,328	Sept. 8 to 13	733,634		
May 5 to 10	674,470	Sept. 15 to 20	736,667	Total number of papers printed during the year	36,023,884

In order to print the immense edition of The Sun in time to supply the newsmen and reach the early trains, the forms are stereotyped ten times. Its Bullock presses, turning out ten complete copies of the paper at a time, can throw off 70,000 copies in an hour. The forms are usually put to press at three o'clock in the morning; by five o'clock the whole edition is printed and delivered. **On one occasion 197,500 copies of THE SUN were printed, sold, and delivered between the hours of three and seven in the morning.**

By the above table it will be seen that the total number of copies of the daily edition of The Sun printed during the year 1873 was (**36,023,884**) *thirty-six millions, twenty-three thousand, eight hundred and eighty-four*. The following statements from well-known paper manufacturers show the amount of paper actually consumed in The Sun establishment during the year:

"Rock City Falls, Saratoga Co., N. Y., Jan. 3, 1874.—We hereby certify that we have made and sold to The Sun Association, during the year 1873, 8835 rolls, 1,400,201 pounds printing paper, for consumption within that year. C. Kilmer & Son, per C. K."

"New York, Jan. 3, 1874, 83 Duane Street.—We hereby certify that we have made and sold to The Sun Association, during the year 1873, 3900 rolls, 623,590 pounds printing paper, for consumption within that year. Perkins & Goodwin."

"New York, Jan. 3, 1874, 27 Beekman Street.—We hereby certify that we have made and sold The Sun Association, during the year 1873, 3884 rolls, 600,263 pounds of printing paper, for consumption during that year. Ira L. Beebe & Co."

"New York, Jan. 3, 1874.—I hereby certify that I have sold to The Sun Association, during the year 1873, 783 rolls, 126,607 pounds of printing paper, for consumption during that year. M. Maas, per H. Emerich."

SUMMARY.

C. Kilmer & Son	8,835 Rolls.	1,400,201 Lbs.
Perkins & Goodwin	3,900 "	623,590 "
Ira L. Beebe & Co.	3,884 "	600,263 "
M. Maas	783 Rolls.	126,607 Lbs.
Total	17,402 "	**2,750,661** "

Or over one thousand four hundred and twenty-five tons.

Now a statement like this, fortified with the proofs, is something tangible for the advertiser to work upon. Why don't other newspapers make an equally explicit exhibit?

When a man takes an advertisement to a newspaper he is entitled to know how many copies of his advertisement are to be printed and distributed for a given sum, and he has a right to call for evidence on that point. This information The Sun cheerfully affords to all customers who require it.

The shrewd advertiser should avail himself of the widely disseminated newspaper, because he obtains from it a larger and better service at but a fraction of the cost. Some people object, however, that a popular newspaper "does not reach the class who deal with us." Such objections are purely illusory. There are about 61,000 dwelling-houses of all sorts and sizes on New York Island. The daily issue of The Sun is sufficient to furnish two copies to each dwelling-house in New York, or one copy for every dwelling-house in New York, Brooklyn, and Jersey City, with a surplus for the outlying country. The Sun is not for a class or a sect. It is the journal of the people. Everybody reads it. In a measure it is as widely disseminated as sunshine itself. The business man who thinks he can not find customers among such a constituency, must be looking for them in the moon.

The regular daily circulation of THE SUN for the last six months of 1873 averaged over 120,000, or nearly 600,000 readers, and the price for ordinary advertising is forty cents per line. The Sun being of a folio form, advertisements in it are more conspicuous than in the papers which are printed in quarto form. In addition to its vast circulation in New York and vicinity, it finds its way to the remotest parts of the country, and more than any other paper in the United States reaches every class of readers. Its prices in reality are cheaper than those of any other paper. Few people can realize what a newspaper circulation of 120,000 copies is. It is 50,000 greater than that of any other morning journal in New York, and about equal to the circulation of the Herald, World, Tribune, and Times combined.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

When The Sun came under its present management, six years ago, its weekly edition was less than **500** copies. The Weekly Sun now (January, 1874) circulates nearly **70,000** copies all over the United States, the Territories, and the Dominion of Canada, and is steadily increasing in number.

The Weekly Sun is too widely known to require any extended recommendation; but the reasons which have already given it nearly seventy thousand subscribers, and which will, we hope, give it many thousands more, are briefly as follows:

It is a first-rate newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always presented in a clear, intelligible, and interesting manner.

It is a first-rate family paper, full of entertaining and instructive reading of every kind, but containing nothing that can offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste.

It is a first-rate story paper. The best tales and romances of current literature are carefully selected and legibly printed in its pages.

It is a first-rate agricultural paper. The most fresh and instructive articles on agricultural topics regularly appear in this department.

It is an independent political paper, belonging to no party and wearing no collar. It fights for principle, and for the election of the best men to office. It especially devotes its energies to the exposure of the great corruptions that now weaken and disgrace our country, and threaten to undermine republican institutions altogether. It has no fear of knaves, and asks no favors from their supporters.

It reports the fashions for the ladies and the markets for the men, especially the cattle-markets, to which it pays particular attention.

Finally, it is the cheapest paper published. One dollar a year will secure it for any subscriber. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have The Weekly Sun at this rate. Any one who sends a single dollar will get the paper for a year.

In the following table is given the distribution of The Weekly Sun as taken from the mail books in January, 1874:

Illinois	4,347	New Jersey	1,901	Maine	807
Indiana	2,630	California	448	New Hampshire	783
Iowa	3,381	Texas	1,337	Vermont	1,238
New York	9,753	Mississippi	1,461	Rhode Island	250
Wisconsin	2,869	West Virginia	763	Arizona	31
Missouri	1,691	Tennessee	833	Dakota	143
Minnesota	1,296	Virginia	1,013	Idaho	238
Ohio	6,267	North Carolina	1,371	Indian Territory	69
Pennsylvania	5,462	South Carolina	570	Montana	259
Kansas	1,398	Georgia	578	New Mexico	68
Kentucky	849	Louisiana	616	Nevada	88
Nebraska	689	Alabama	904	Wyoming	68
Arkansas	616	Maryland	607	Washington Territory	181
Michigan	3,685	Florida	323	Washington, D. C.	22
Utah	540	Delaware	174	Canada	206
Colorado	323	Massachusetts	1,473	Foreign	69
Oregon	486	Connecticut	1,390	Total	66,564

The very great circulation of THE WEEKLY SUN among Agricultural Communities, North and South, renders it an exceptionally valuable medium for advertisements of Fertilizers and every description of Agricultural Implements.

TERMS OF THE SUN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily (mail), **50 cents** per month; per year, **$6**; Semi-Weekly, per year, **$2**; Weekly, per year, **$1.**

ADVERTISING RATES.

DAILY SUN.

Ordinary Advertising, per line	$0 40
Two lines (14 words), or less	80
Three lines (22 words), or less	1 20
Large type or cuts (4th page only), per line	80
Banking and Financial, per line	75
Business Notices, before Marriages and Deaths, per line	75
Special Notices, after Marriages and Deaths, per line	50
Reading Matter, with "Adv." after it, 3d page, per line	$1 50
Reading Matter, with "Adv." after it, 1st or 2d page, per line	2 50

SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.

On 4th page, per line	$0 10

WEEKLY SUN.

On 8th page, per line	$0 50
Business Notices, 5th page, per line	75
Reading Matter, per line	1 00

In the Weekly advertisements are displayed and illustrated according to the taste of the advertiser, without extra charge. Measurement of lines based upon the solid agate scale.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher.

New York, January, 1874.

Fourth GRAND GIFT Concert
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY.

Over a Million in Bank!
AND A FULL DRAWING ASSURED
On Tuesday, 31st March next.

Only 60,000 tickets have been issued, and
$1,500,000!
Divided into 12,000 cash gifts, will be distributed by lot among the ticket-holders.

LIST OF GIFTS.

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		$250,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		100,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		50,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		25,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT		17,500
10 CASH GIFTS,	$10,000 each	100,000
30 CASH GIFTS,	5,000 each	150,000
50 CASH GIFTS,	1,000 each	50,000
80 CASH GIFTS,	500 each	40,000
100 CASH GIFTS,	400 each	40,000
150 CASH GIFTS,	300 each	45,000
250 CASH GIFTS,	200 each	50,000
325 CASH GIFTS,	100 each	32,500
11,000 CASH GIFTS,	50 each	550,000

Total, 12,000 Gifts, all Cash, amounting to $1,500,000

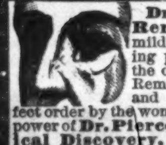
☞ The concert and distribution of gifts will positively and unequivocally take place on the day now fixed, whether all the tickets are sold or not, and the 12,000 gifts all paid in proportion to the number of tickets sold.

PRICE OF TICKETS:
Whole Tickets, $50; Halves, $25; Tenths, or each coupon, $5; Eleven Whole Tickets for $500; 22½ Tickets for $1000; 113 Whole Tickets for $5000; 227 Whole Tickets for $10,000. No discount on less than $500 worth of tickets.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Agent Public Library Ky., and Manager Gift Concert, Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky., or
THOS. H. HAYS & CO., Eastern Agents,
609 Broadway, New York.

CHIVALRIE

That splendid New Field Game which created such an excitement at Newport, Long Branch, and elsewhere, last season, will be brought out this SPRING, in sets, of seven different styles, at following prices: $12 50, $25 00, $50 00, $100, $250, $500, $1000. As this beautiful game can not be described in a brief space, we will send an Illustrated Catalogue containing rules and full description, free to any one, on application.
WEST & LEE GAME CO., Worcester, Mass.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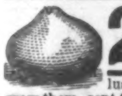

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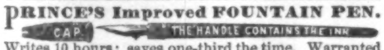

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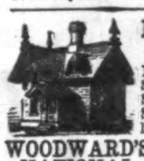

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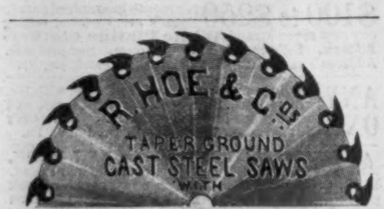

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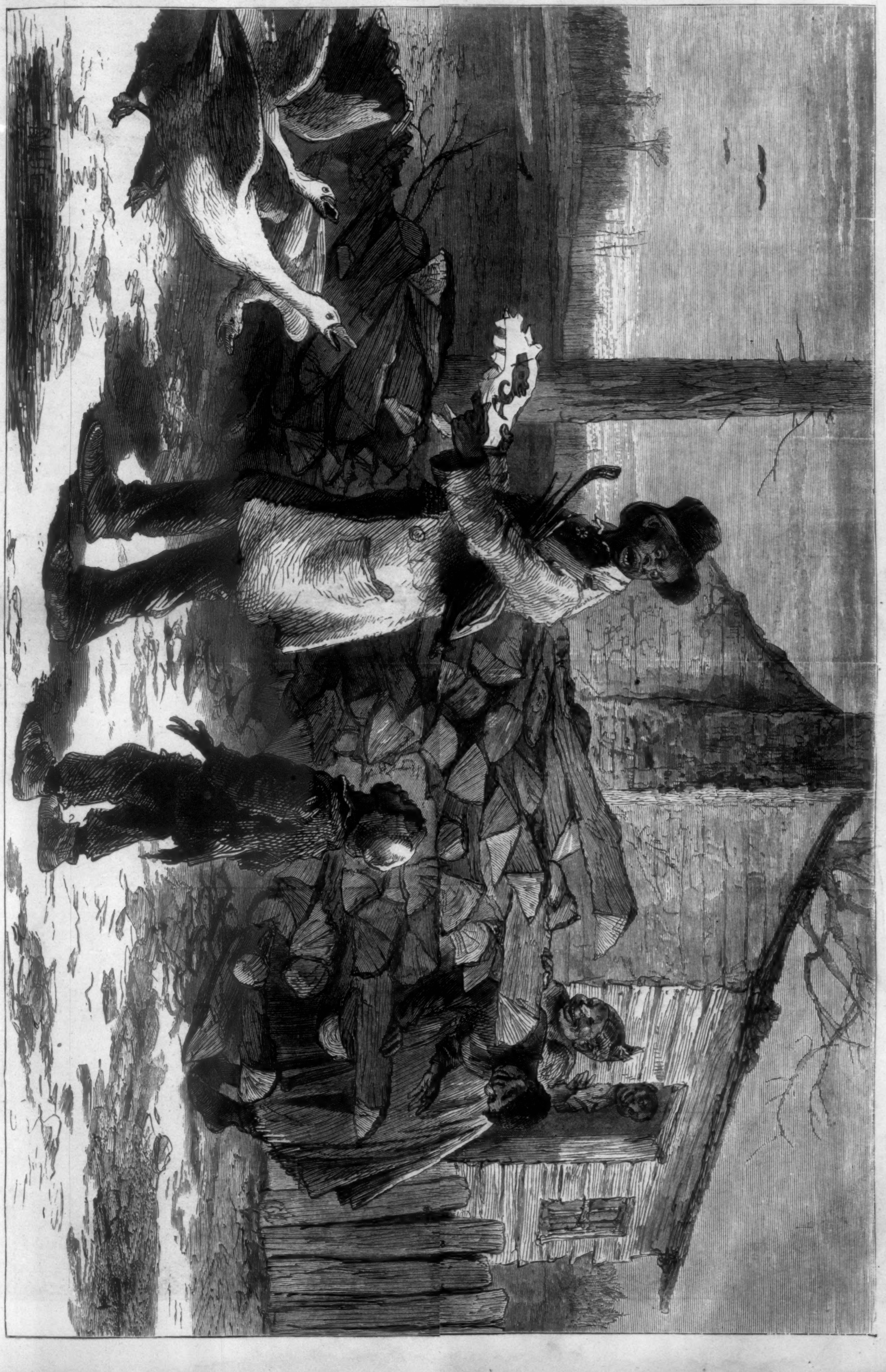

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